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LITERATURE.

THE LETTER.

BY S. LOVER.

"A small spark attached to the wick of the candle is considered to indicate the arrival of a letter to the one before whom it burns."

"Fare thee well, love, now thou art going
Over the wild and trackless sea;
Smooth be its waves and fair the wind blowing,
Though 'tis to bear thee far from me:
But when, on the waste of ocean,
Some happy home-bound bark you see,
Swear by the truth of thy heart's devotion,
To send a letter back to me.

Think of the shore thou'st left behind thee,
Even when reaching a brighter strand;
Let not the golden glories blind thee,
Of that gorgeous Indian land:
Send me not its diamond treasures,
Nor pearls from the depth of its sunny sea;
But tell me of all your woes and pleasures,
In a long letter back to me.

But while dwelling in lands of pleasure,
Think, as you bask in their sunshine,
That while the lingering time I measure,
Sad and wintry hours are mine;
Lonely, by my taper weeping,
And watching the spark of promise to see,
All for that bright spark my night-watch keeping,
For, oh, 'tis a letter, love, from thee!
To say that soon thy sail will be flowing,
Homeward to bear thee over the sea;
Calm be the waves, and swift the wind blowing,
For, oh! thou art coming back to me!"

LAMENT OF THE POET HAFEZ, FOR HIS WIFE.

BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

Blest with thee, Zayda, 'twas my soul's desire,
To pass my latest days with thee alone:
Ah! fruitless wishes, that too high aspire!
Like scatter'd leaves upon the breezes blown,
That rise to fall, so all my hopes decay.
Thou wert too pure, too heavenly pure, to dwell
With such as me! and therefore turned away
Those living eyes, that shamed the young gazelle—
Dark—dark—as night, yet beautiful as day.
My wedded Rose! not e'en Mosella's* bowers
Can yield thy like! and must I weep alone,
Watering with bitter tears the od'rous flowers,
That golden spring around my path hath strown?
Ah, dulcet nightingale! that on the bough
Of yon pomegranate singest thy sad strain;
Thy rose with blushes answers my fond vows,
And sends a fragrant token back again.
But Hafez to *his* rose sings vainly now:
Nor blushes answer him, nor musky breath
Bears him sweet token, to require his vow.
Low lies the pride of Shiraz, struck by death;
And I would paint her, as in death she slept,—
Her moonlight forehead, and her jasmine hair,
From whence I cut those tresses, that have kept
Their watch upon my heart since she lay there.
Oh, no! I cannot paint her: I, who sung
Her living beauties, cannot paint her dead:
Th' o'erflowing heart makes bankrupt of the tongue;
Love *would* be eloquent, but words are fled;
For ere the shadow to a likeness grow,—
Ere half her beauties are portrayed to sight,
Down drops the pencil from the hand of woe,
And tears efface her lineaments of light:
Yet wherefore seek that other eyes should see
Those graces, Zayda, only kept for me?

* The roses of Mosella are remarkable for their beauty.

THE INVOLUNTARY EXPERIMENTALIST.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

The destruction by fire of the distillery of Mr. B—— in Dublin, some time since, will be in the recollection of many of your Irish readers. A circumstance happened to me on the night of that event, which, as I believe it to be altogether unprecedented, I will now relate. I am a medical man, residing in Dublin, and, on the night in question, was returning about half-past eleven o'clock from the neighbourhood of Harod's Cross, where I had been to superintend the administering of a hot bath to a patient, when the reflection of the fire on the sky to the north-west attracted my attention, and drew me to the spot. Mr. B——'s distillery consisted principally of one long and lofty building, the western end of which was connected with a considerable pile of stores and offices that abutted on it at right angles, with a large addition, nearly situated at the eastern end, which was just then in progress of erection. When I arrived on the spot, the court-yard presented a very animating spectacle. Three engines poured their streams on the centre pile of building, while two others played on the cross and window lattices of the adjoining stores, which were momentarily catching fire, and as fast extinguished. The court yard was in a swim with water, which flashed back the light with an unsteady but dazzling reflection, as the firemen splashed through it ankle-deep. The captains of the several gangs, mounted on their respective engines, stood over the heads of the labouring crowd, cheering on the exertions of the pumpers below, or shouting their directions to the firemen aloft, where they appeared plying their hatchets at an immense height among the smoke and embers. Excited by the animation of the scene, I took an active part in the exertions of those around me, and soon became thoroughly heated, as well as wetted in the service. Among other duties undertaken by the volunteers with whom I had associated myself, was the removal of a number of casks, to get at which it was necessary to cross a platform of masonry built round a large copper boiler in the unfinished end of the building. Over this platform there was a scaffolding resting at one side on the party wall which separated the new portion of the works from that which was already on fire; and through the holes in this party wall in which the ends of the beams were inserted, the flames were now communicating. I had crossed twice in safety, and was about to venture a third time, when one of the bystanders, who had witnessed my exertions, directed my attention to the dangerous condition of these timbers, several of their points of support being already burned away, so that the scaffolding hung smouldering and half-suspended from the new brick work, and threatened to pull down a great part of the walls on each side in its descent, which could not now be far distant. I thanked my friendly warner for his advice, and had taken it so far as to retire a few steps from the inconvenient neighbourhood of the flames, when one of the firemen of the N——Insurance Company got up on the opposite side of the platform, and signed for some one to come to his assistance. I gave a look at the nodding timbers above; they seemed still too deeply bedded in the masonry of the one building to give me any apprehension of immediate danger. I ran up the ladder that led to the platform on that side; but, just as I gained the top, a heavy fall of masonry took place from the angle of the pile nearly overhead. I escaped by the merest chance, but the ladder was dashed in fragments, and the rush of smoke and flame that followed through the breach thus opened completely hid the prospect on the side from which I had ascended. I became confused, and rushed forward, hardly knowing where I ran: but I had scarcely taken three steps in advance, when I heard the prolonged tearing crash of the timbers overhead, and next moment saw the beams topple, and the bricks and dust rise about their ends—in another instant I must have been crushed to pieces (pushed perhaps with the red end of a beam,) for they were already descending before me—when the mouth of the open vessel, which, as I have mentioned, was bedded in the masonry at my feet, caught my eye. It was not more than three feet across; the chances were that the long timbers would fall athwart, not into it. There was an ample concave below, as appeared, by the broad reflection of light on the new copper of its sides. Without bestowing a thought on how I was to get out, I dropped at once to the bottom of the hollow chamber. The metal reverberated, and the echoing sphere rung round me for a moment with a brazen clang—then crash, crash, with the din of thunder, down came the blazing timbers—driving—rolling—rebounding—smashing all before them! I thought the copper would be crushed flat, but the masonry in which it was bedded protected it. One beam pitched end-foremost on the exposed neck of the vessel; the metal yielded and drew out as before the first strike of a huge punch—the whole concave groaned, and I thought it was all over with me. Instinctively I strove to cling to the side of the vessel—there was nothing to hold on by, and I reeled back to the little spot of level footing in the bottom, conscious for the first time, *that I was in a trap, out of which there was no escape.* I had no time for reflection, for a shower of rubbish pattering on the head of the vessel, and falling in through its mouth, drove me again to seek for shelter at one side. How I clung so long, I cannot tell; but I did succeed in fastening myself to the overhanging concave, until a considerable quantity of bricks and mortar had fallen in. Immediately after, the main wall of the burning building—the only barrier between the space immediately above me and the flames—gave a crack, and tumbled over to the other side, causing such a concussion as made the very mortar leap off the floor in a cloud of dust, that, for a time obscured every thing around me. Expecting each moment to be my last, with the instinct of one who awaits a blow which he cannot avoid, I shut my eyes and stooped my head, shrinking together, as may well be imagined, and trembling in every limb. The first thing that roused me was the glare of light from the flames, which now, unconfined by any partition, rolled overhead, flapping and labouring in the air, with such breadth and intensity, that their reflection made the whole concave in which I stood as bright as the inside of a gilt cup. I gave myself up to despair when I contemplated the fiery torrent which now over-canopied me—embers were falling from its borders like flakes of snow—a sound like the roaring of hungry lions proceeded from the midst of it—the heat, when I turned my face towards it, was intolerable—and I felt that to look at the sphere of burnished metal round me would soon melt the eyes out of my head. But it was only the first fury of the fire, tossed about as it was by the fall of the gable, that supplied a body of flame so huge and intense, and my presence of mind gradually returned as I found that its fury had soon so far abated as to enable me to bear the mitigated glare from the metal around me with comparative fortitude.

I now began to consider some means of escape. The vessel was a hollow sphere of about fourteen feet in diameter, perfectly smooth, except at the joinings of the metal plates of which it was composed; but the heads of the rivets which held these together afforded no more hold than just enough to enable me to get a footing a very little way up the curve at one side, out of the immediate glare of the flame that beat full upon the bottom. The only aperture, except the orifice at top, was that by which the contents were intended to be drawn off, but this was not much wider than the mouth of a large tumbler. To clamber out without the assistance of a ladder, or rope fastened from above, was impossible. Had there been a ledge on the rim of the opening through which I had descended I would not have despaired, for the clothes I wore would have furnished materials for a rope strong enough to support my weight, and one of the loose bricks that lay at my feet would have given me the means of making it fast above. I tried the experiment with a brick-bat attached to one of my suspenders, but though I easily swung it over the rim there was no ledge for it to catch on, and I was forced to give up all hopes of escaping in that way. I had now in a great measure recovered my presence of mind, for I perceived that there was no longer danger to be apprehended from the flame above, and I knew that the mass of brickwork which surrounded my prison was sufficient to protect me from all effects of the burning ruins of the scaffold around. I need scarcely say that I had already used every effort to make myself heard by the crowd, both by shouting at the top of my voice and beating the sides of my prison; but such was the noise caused by the crackling and roaring of the flames which still surrounded me on every side—for the ruins of the scaffolding burned fiercely where they fell, and strewed the whole platform with fire—that either I had failed to make myself heard, or could not hear the cries of those whom I called to in reply. Seeing, then, that I had no chance of an immediate escape, I made up my mind to compose myself as well as I could, and wait till the fire should burn itself out and leave a passage for my rescue.

I had remained in this resigned state for some time when the thought flashed across my mind, that perhaps if I called through the aperture of the stop-cock, mentioned above, my voice might be heard. The opening was in the very bottom of the vessel, and I had to kneel down on the rubbish to apply my mouth to it. My knees did not come in contact with the metal, and my hands were defended by thick gloves thoroughly wetted, so that till I brought my face close to the aperture I had no suspicion of the dreadful truth that I was now to learn—the copper was so hot that I could not bear it against my skin! I started to my feet, every pulse flying with consternation. I dare not think of my situation. I rushed desperately up the sides of my prison. I might as well have tried to scale the vault of the sky. I shouted, I screamed for assistance—the crackling growl of the conflagration was my only reply. I sat down on the little pile of rubbish that formed the centre of what I now felt was fast becoming a brazen furnace in which I was to be tried, and endeavoured to think. I put my hand to my forehead; I was bathed in a cold sweat; I pulled the thermometer I had been using, in tempering my patient's bath, out of my pocket, it stood at 105°! I placed the bulb of it on the metal; when I had touched it, the mercury rose with a rapidity that threatened to burst the tube, and I took it away, terrified at what I saw, and afraid to witness the whole truth. After sitting for some moments trembling and inactive, I burst into tears. I was, I confess, quite unmanned at the prospect of the torments I must endure, if, as I had every reason to expect, the metal around me should become red hot. My weakness, if weakness it could be called, prepared me, however, for seeking strength in prayer; and I prayed with a fervour long a stranger to my breast, that God would grant me fortitude to bear the trial he had prepared for me; and I thank God I did not pray in vain. Composed and relieved, I now stood up, and summoned all my resolution to look my danger in the face.

The thermometer had by this risen to 112°; but I knew, from the experiments of Fordyce and Bankes, that the living fibre could for a short time bear a heat more than twice as great without permanent injury. A ray of hope lighted the gloom of my heart, as I ran over in recollection the various instances, with which my professional studies had rendered me acquainted, of living bodies bearing great degrees of heat. I recollected the case of the girl at Rochefoucault, who had gone into an oven where the thermometer stood at 288°. I called to mind Sonnerat's account of fishes living in the hot springs of the Manillas, in water at a temperature of upwards of 150°; and taxed my memory to recollect the names of the plants which the same writer mentions as flourishing in the island of Lucon, with their roots in a thermal rivulet so hot, that the mercury plunged in its waters rose to 174°. I considered that, perhaps, the cause of the heat now surrounding me was no more than the reverberation of so great a body of flame as that overhead on the metal, and that as the flame diminished in volume, which it plainly did every minute, the heat of the copper might be expected to abate. But the continually rising temperature of the air, indicated as it too plainly was by the thermometer which I held in my hand, soon deprived me of the vague comfort of such a surmise. I next endeavoured to form some estimate of the heat the metal must acquire before the contained air would rise to a temperature of 250°, which I supposed if possible that I might be able to bear; but, what with anxiety and confusion, I could make no approximation to an answer. These various processes of thought had, however, restored a certain degree of presence of mind, as may be judged from the fact, that, dreadful as the prospect was which I had before me, I was calm enough to make several memoranda on my tablets, with the purpose of attaching them to a weight to be tied to the end of my handkerchief, and flung out in the hope of letting it be known where I was. These tablets I have now before me; I have preserved them ever since, as a memorial of moments such as I trust have fallen to the lot of no other human being. I transfer the memoranda *verbatim.* It will be seen that many of the words are but half-written, and that in some places entire words have been omitted: but if any one would try the experiment of writing in such a situation, I daresay his composition would be scarcely more correct. I began thus:—

I am Doctor —— of —— St. If any one finds this, come to the copper in the new building, where I am burning to death for want of a ladder. Half-past 12 o'clock. Haste! haste! (Two such memoranda as this I had already flung out by weights attached to my suspenders, but they seemed to have fallen in the flames.)

My will is in the upper left hand drawer of the book-case. Let George —— have the arrangement of my papers. I wish all the papers relating to ——'s business to be burned (with several other memoranda relating to my private affairs, which I omit.)

I am wrapped in a cloud of steam from my wet clothes. The thermometer stands at 130°. It is now 20 minutes to 1 o'clock. The air is suffocatingly hot: I am drenched in perspiration. I will note all I can.

15 m. to 1 o'c. Therm. 137°. 13 m 139°. 10 m. 153°! This is horrible. I can see the mercury mounting in the tube. The moisture from my clothes has all exhaled. They are now as dry as tinder, and hot and hard to the touch.

5 minutes past 1 o'clock. Thermometer 170°. Have taken off both my coats and laid them over the hole—the rush of air from it agitated the hot atmos[phere], and made it intolerable.

8 m. past 1 o'c. Therm. 177° My watch burning-hot. Have taken it out of my fob. The pencilcase begins to feel hot in my fingers. Strange to say, my body is still cold. ——'s theory about the rad[iation] of heat must be erroneous.

13 m. past 1 o'c. Therm. 195°. 16 m. past 1. Therm. 200°! Have laid off every thing but my boots: could not bear the touch of any thing. Breathe cooler on exhal[ation] than on inhal[ation].

Thermometer 210°. Watch stopped, owing to expan[sion] of metal. Flame overhead decreasing. Light failing. Can see part of the copper changing to a dull red. Water would boil now where I hold the pencil in my fingers. But for the rubbish, my clothes on [which] I stand would [take] fire. I have taken off my boots; their metal heels have left their mark singed in the cloth.

220°. I am to be roasted alive. My last wishes are with —— and the dear ones. Oh, my God, have mercy on me and support her! I shall suffer greater pain than any other man but Phal[aris]. A dead ox would be baked if hung [where] I now stand.

228°. The soles of my feet are blister[ing]. One spot of the copper is quite red-hot. My vital[s] are turning to sweat. Gracious God, how long is this to last! I must shrivel soon now. God grant that I may die before the hot metal touches me! Oh my dearest ——!

232°. Whoever finds this, take it to Mr. —— of —— St., and leave all to his discr[etion]. The thermometer burns my hand—I have dropped it, and it [is] broken. The heat increas[es.] The smell of the metal is suffocating. I must soon stop.

The heat has increased very [much]. I can hold the tablets but a little longer. My vitals are drying up. The persp[iration] is coming slowly. I am blistering all over. [Good God, what have I done?] (*erased*). Have mercy on my soul for Christ's sake—O God, have mercy on my soul! I die, forgiving all my en[emies].

With almost the last effort I was capable of making, I put the tablets with a heavy piece of mortar (*but for the mortar I would have been burned to the knees where I stood*) into the end of my handkerchief, and flung it with all my force out of the mouth of my fiery prison. The agony I endured in moving my naked arm so rapidly through the hot air was almost insupportable; it was like stirring boiling water with it. So great was the pain that I had almost fainted; and when I felt the sickness and giddiness that precede a swoon, I was almost grateful for it; as I knew that if I fell on the metal below me, I would, in all probability, be deprived of life during my insensibility. But the symptoms of fainting left me—a prey to only more acute feelings of bodily agony. I stood with blisters rising on my shoulders, and the process of decomposition by fire actually beginning on the skin of my legs. The whole fluids of my body had been drained in secreting perspiration, and in supplying my lungs with the moisture necessary to enable them to preserve the temperature of the system. It is my firm belief that, had fluids remained in my body sufficient to supply the necessary serum, I would have been one blister from head to foot. Excruciating is a weak word to express my agony.

In this state my eye fell on the veins of my arm, where they appeared distended with their sluggish current in the red light. The flame drew back, and left me for a moment in darkness—darkness made visible by the lurid glare of the copper, which, round the surface of the stopcock, now shone with a red heat strong enough to make the outlines of my horrid prison discernible. A dark thought crossed my mind—a thought engendered by the devil, but hardly in a hell more frightful. The heavy rolling flame swung back again on the burdened night-wind, and threw a flickering glare upon the singed mass of clothes on which I stood. I dragged up the trowsers, and thrust a desperate hand into the pocket—the stuff of which it was made was smoking with the heat of the loose silver it contained—but it was not money I was in search of—it was a knife! I grasped it—I half unclasped it—it burned the finger and thumb of my right hand as if I had closed them on a coal of fire. I flung the instrument of self-destruction from me, and cried aloud to God NEVER TO LEAVE ME IN TEMPTATION.

I did not cry in vain—there were voices above me—I heard them distinctly—I heard footsteps on the platform—they were gone—no, they were returning—they were coming to my rescue. Good God! how shall I describe the awful sense of a present Providence—the almost overpowering hope—the agonizing doubts—and then the joy, the gratitude, the delirious ecstacy which I experienced within the next half minute, as, in the pauses of the flames roaring (for it still poured through the building like a raging river), the voices of my deliverers sounded louder or fainter, or like imaginary sounds, or voices of real beings, until at length that ladder, which was to me the welcomest sight that ever the sun shone on, was lowered down by hurried and tremulous hands, amid the shudders of those who never expected to see more of e poor sufferer below than a heap

of steaming blood-stained cinders? or how shall I attempt to describe the astonishment, the pity, the honest pleasure of those benevolent men, when they found that, although speechless (for in all my fauces was not as much moisture as would have enabled me to swallow the smallest crumb of bread, and my tongue lay in my mouth little better than a piece of dry sponge), I was nevertheless able to climb up out of that torrid atmosphere into which no fireman would venture to descend! I cannot do either, and I will not much longer dwell on this part of the night's adventure; suffice it to say, my last missive had fortunately reached its destination, and brought my deliverers to my assistance. They carried me in blankets to the hospital; here I received all the aid that medical service could bestow, until sufficiently recovered to be transported to my own lodgings, where I remained, suffering from the effects of a degree of heat, such as perhaps no other human being ever endured and lived, for six weeks and upwards.

I am quite satisfied that had the thermometer not been broken, and had I possessed any means of suspending it (for I could not have held it in my hand much longer), it would have shown a temperature much higher than in the experiments of either Blagden or Bankes. I am sure a few minutes longer would have been certain death, so that I may safely say I have endured the highest temperature of any man on record. My bodily temperature, except on some portions of the scarf-skin, at no time rose above 110° or 112°, and during the latter part of my sufferings it was a great relief to my hands to place them on any part of my person. In fact, I have no doubt there was at one time a difference of 180° to 190° between the temperature of my body and that of the surrounding air.

—— Street, Dublin, July 5, 1837.

BIRMINGHAM MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

This festival, in aid of the funds of the General Hospital, commenced on Tuesday morning at the Town Hall. The excitement was as great upon this as upon former occasions, and the influx of visitors into the town has been very numerous. The morning performances were but thinly attended, but the attendance in the evening was much greater, the hall being nearly full. The principal singers were, Madame Giulietta Grisi and Madame Albertazzi, Signor Tamburini, Signor Curioni, Signor Giubilei, &c., Mrs. Knyvett, Mrs. A. Shaw, and Miss C. Novello, Mr. Bennett, Mr. Hobbs, Mr. Vaughan, Mr. H. Philips, Mr. Machin, Mr. Hawkins Mr. J. A. Novello, &c. The principal instrumental performers were—leaders, Messrs. Cramer, Mori, and Loder. principal viola, Mr. Moralt; principal violoncello, Mr. Lindley: principal double bass, Signor Dragonetti: principal flute, Mr. Card; principal oboe, Mr. G. Cooke; principal clarionet, Mr. Willman; principal bassoon Mr. Denman; principal horn, Mr. Platt: principal trumpet, Mr. Harper. Solo performers, organ and pianoforte, Mr. Mendelssohn; patent concertina and Spanish guitar, Master Giulio Regondi; at the organ, Mr. Turle and Mr. G. Hollins; conductor, Mr. Knyvett; assistant conductor, Mr. Munden. The chorus singers, upwards of 240 in number, were selected principally from the concert of ancient music, and the choral societies of Liverpool and Birmingham. The entire orchestra comprised upwards of 400 performers.

The morning's performances commenced with "A new National Anthem," written for this occasion by Barry Cornwall, the music founded on a German air:—

Joy to Queen Victoria,
Queen and ruler o'er us!
Let the soaring music
Rise in mighty chorus!

God save Queen Victoria;
England's young Victoria;
May her motto ever be,
"Pax, Libertas, Gloria!"

Wisdom be her counsellor!
Truth her queenly glory!
Thoughts and actions beautiful
Crown her name in story!

God save Queen Victoria!
England's young Victoria!
May her motto ever be,
"Pax, Libertas, Gloria!"

Sons of dauntless Britain,
Wait ye well upon her!
Let no fear e'er touch her heart,
Nor a breath her honour!

God defend Victoria!
Our own Queen Victoria!
Ever may her motto be,
"Pax, Libertas, Gloria!"

This was sung by Mrs. Knyvett, and Messrs. Vaughan and Machin, and a full chorus. The chief attraction of the morning was a new oratorio, being the first time of its performance in this country, 'The Ascension,' composed by the Chevalier Neukomm, who conducted it himself. The following is the argument:—

Part I.—Overture.—2. The faithfulness of God and the truth of his word discerned in the fulfilment of his promise of the rainbow.—Application of this subject to the resurrection, with the consolation to be derived from it, as to those who die in the Lord.—Hymn of praise to the Saviour.—3. State of the spirit in prison.—Who they were to whom angels had announced a future redemption.—Address of Gabriel to them respecting the nature and appearance of their deliverer and judge —4. His mission to them, and the breaking in of light upon the abyss in which they were confined.—5. Effect produced upon them.—6, 7. Their separation and partial release. They follow Gabriel, who conducts them out of prison.—8. Chorus of angels and released spirits.

Part II.—9. Introduction.—Sorrow of the disciples of Christ at the thought of their Master's departure.—Description of the sadness of an interminable separation in friendship, unrelieved by the hope of meeting again.—10. Thomas assembles the brethren, intending to re-visit the garden of Gethsemane; but Jesus appears to them on the way and leads them forth.—11. His last instructions, command, and blessing.—12. Circumstances of his ascension.—13. Triumphant chorus of Angels.—14. Who cast their crowns and palms before him as he advanceth to the throne of the Majesty on high;—15. Where he sitteth at the right hand of the Father.—16. Concluding chorus of heavenly hosts.

The music of the overture is a light and pleasing composition, admirably adapted to the subject. In fact, the great beauty and merit of the oratorio throughout is, that not only is the music in itself of a first-rate character, but at the same time, is peculiarly suitable to the words of the subject, and expressive of the various feelings under which the individuals uttering them would be supposed to labour.

The chorus and semi-chorus were good throughout. The recitative, by Mr. Machin—"Angels soon as the Saviour was born," and the air, "Spirits hear me! arouse from your slumbers, arouse!" were well done. Mr. Vaughan, in the recitative—"Nor was the promise unfulfilled," displayed considerable judgment.

Mrs. Knyvett gave the recitative—"Then arose through the waste a wild supplication, a broken, bewildered wailing, a crying for salvation; and this was heard of Him, merciful and righteous, of Him who heareth, so as none, save He, ever heareth, even the soul's most secret prayer, breathed in silence from the lowest deep," with great feeling and expression. But the masterpiece of this lady, and, indeed of the whole oratorio, was the recitative and air at the commencement of the second part—"Mournful were they; for he at his last appearing had told them he must go. Well knew the disciples they must from Jesus part far asunder. He must go to his heavenly glory—they to fetters and scorn."

Air.—"Therefore they wept bitterly; yea, bitter is the pang of affection at parting—deep the throb of that moment when they, who have parted, may meet no more for ever. It rendeth his spirit; it pierceth through to the innermost fold in his heart, who, silent and lowly, lingereth and mourneth, though other joys await his friend in distant lands. *For, ah! far away in thy womb is the hour of returning concealed.* Futurity deep!—thou fathomless night!—no angel, in pity to his sorrow, shall whisper thoughts of hope. All have fled for ever. No spirit in pity shall arise to reveal in the solemn gloom of twilight with one low whisper the hour of his returning. That hour shall never cheer him with lovely strain of bird of morning; nor rising sun, nor breezes, nor cooling dew of eve, nor midnight's soothing shadows, spread on vale and slope of mountain, beneath the moonlight's gentler beams."

Mrs. Knyvett sang this throughout with considerable effect and pathos, and was listened to by the company with marked attention.

The introduction of the wind instruments in the whole of the *Ascension*. reflects the greatest credit on the composer's taste and correct appreciation of the effect that should be produced in sacred music.

After the oratio had been concluded there was a "miscellaneous selection of sacred music," in which Madame Grisi, Madame Albertazzi, Mrs. A. Shaw, Miss C. Novello, Signor Tamburini, Mr. Bennett, and Mr. A. Phillips, took part.

Madame Grisi sung, accompanied by Mr. Harper on the trumpet, "Let the bright seraphim."

Madame Albertazzi had but little to do, the only part allotted to her for the morning's performances being the air, by Haydn, "Quoniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus Dominus, tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe." This she delivered with great effect, and fully established the reputation which had preceded her in the county.

Mrs. A. Shaw sang Winter's "Sommo Dio" with much taste. Mr. Bennet gave the air, accompanied by Mr. Lindley, violoncello obligato, "Gentle airs," with considerable judgment. The recitativo, 'For a thousand years in thy sight," was given by Mr. H. Phillips.

The concert in the evening, which was also held at the Town Hall, was much better attended than the morning performance, and consisted in selections from the most popular operas, in which Grisi, Albertazzi, and Tamburini, have acquired their greatest celebrity. Mendelssohn electrified the auditory by an extemporaneous performance on the organ, the true capabilities of which seemed kept in the back ground till he developed them by his magic touch. Phillips sang a new song, dedicated to the Queen, called an 'Invocation to Spring.' Young Giulio Regondi gave great satisfaction by a fantasia on his new concertina. The performance concluded at about eleven o'clock, with the celebrated sestetto from *Don Giovanni*, beginning 'Sola, sola,' in which Albertazzi, Mrs. Knyvett, Miss Novello, Bennett, Phillips, and Tamburini, took part.

SECOND DAY.

The morning's performances were Mendelssohn's *St. Paul*, and a miscellaneous concert. The attendance was much greater than upon the previous day. There was a great crowd of persons assembled outside the hall to witness the arrival of the company, but the system adopted to prevent confusion and inconvenience was most judicious. The oratorio of *St. Paul* derived great additional advantages from the manner in which it was supported by the chorusses and orchestra. The Birmingham critics are enraptured with the oratorio, and Mendelssohn has begot a musical fervour here unequalled since the time of Weber's appearance in England at the production of his *Oberon*. The vocal parts were allotted to the same singers who appeared a short time since at Exeter Hall. There were some slight but not material alterations, all of which however, were beneficial. Phillips exerted himself greatly. Machin likewise was very successful in the recitative, of which a great deal fell to his lot, while Miss C. Novello, Mrs. Shaw, and Mrs. Knyvett considerably added to their already deservedly acquired reputation. The performance of *St. Paul* lasted three hours, and was conducted by the composer with a quiet and unostentatious dignity, the unfailing accompaniment of real talent of any species.

Grisi and Albertazzi then sang some selections of sacred music in admirable style. The former is rapidly improving in her enunciation of the English tongue, in which the latter is of course as perfect as an intimate knowledge of the language and the most rigid discipline can render her. Her execution of the air, 'From mighty Kings,' preceded by the recitative, 'O let eternal Honours,' was everything that could be wished in point of taste and expression, and she threw into it more fervour than we ever before witnessed in her efforts of this description. There was a general call from all parts of the building for a repetition of the air, with which she complied, and gave it with, if possible, increased attractiveness, and certainly with increased satisfaction to the auditory.

The evening meeting was held at the theatre, which was crowded to excess. The attraction of the evening was the opera of *Semiramide*, in which Grisi, Albertazzi, and Tamburini sustained their original characters as at her Majesty's Theatre last season, and afforded the spectators, many of whom now witnessed them for the first time upon the stage, the rare union in their persons of a combination of first-rate dramatic and operatic ability. Curioni played Rubini's character, *Idreno*, but proved a very inefficient substitute. Lablache's character *Oroe*, was sustained by Giubelei. The opera was compressed into one act, and was received with the greatest approbation. In the miscellaneous concert, which followed, consisting of selections from Bishop, Balfe, Costa, and others, Phillips was encored in his ever fresh and delightful song, "The Light of other Days," Harper's trumpet accompaniment obtaining its usual applause. Miss Clara Novello sung the Scottish ballad, "Bonnie Prince Charlie," with much sweetness, and the audience called for its repetition. The performance did not terminate till 12 o'clock.

It is stated that the receipts, independent of those at the theatre last night, and for the sale of books, &c., already amount to upwards of £6,000.

THIRD DAY.

After disposing of all the seats, 700 standing tickets were sold; and consequently the hall was crowded to excess in every part. This is always the case when there is a chance of hearing the *Messiah* worthily performed. Grisi was truly fine in 'Rejoice greatly!' full of tone and energy. Bennett evinced too much of effort in the opening recitative and air—'Comfort ye;' nevertheless, he evidently bestowed great pains upon those trying movements. Vaughan was excellent in the recitative and air, 'Thy rebuke' and, 'Behold and see.' Mrs. Shaw, in 'He was despised;' Clara Novello, in 'How beautiful are the feet,' and 'If God be for us;' Hawkins, in 'Oh, thou that tellest;' and Phillips, in 'The people that walked in darkness;' were among the best performances of the morning. 'He layeth the beams,' the 'Hallelujah,' and 'Worthy is the Lamb,' were encored, and they were superbly sung.

THE GURNEY PAPERS. NO. IX.

[*Continued from the last Albion*]

After we had entered the house Wells continued his account of the proceedings at Aunt Pennefather's.

No sooner had the amiable mistress of the house recovered from her fainting fit, which held for some time, and was eventually overcome by the application of hartshorn and Eau de Cologne, the burning of feathers, the sprinkling of water, and all the established remedies recommended by the Humane Society for the restoration of hysterical ladies, than she screamed out the name of Millicent Maloney, in a tone emulating that of a peacock in anticipation of rain; but, although she had regained the use of her voice, her intellectual faculties continued in a lamentable state of obfuscation—her eyes rolled in every direction—her fists remained clenched—and the first coherent phrase which the anxious attendants could understand was this, 'Who the devil is it with?'

Then it was the maid-servants looked at each other—then it was they began to feel a confidence that their suspicions were well founded, and that something very extraordinary had happened to Miss Millicent Maloney.

"'Where is she?' said the recovering Pennefather—'where is she?—I ask you all, where is she?'

"'She?' said one.

"'Where?' said another.

"'Where is who?' cried a third.

"'Millicent—my child Millicent?' said Miss Pennefather.

"'Child!' said Mary.

"'Child!' exclaimed Jenny.

"'Child!' reiterated Susan.

"'Yes,' faltered out Miss Pennefather—'my child—my niece—my young friend!'

"'The last time I saw her, Ma'am,' said Susan, 'was a-going down the garden, just by the ewe-trees, towards the summer-house.'

"'When was that?' said Miss Pennefather.

"'About ten o'clock this morning,' said Susan.

"'Psha! Ridiculous!' said her mistress. 'Didn't she lunch with me at half-past one?'

"'I only said——'

"'Stuff! Nonsense!' exclaimed the lady. 'Lift me up—raise my head. Where's Philip? Where's the note? Oh, here. What on earth shall I do—what shall I do?'

Hereabouts the unfortunate lady relapsed into a state of insensibility, and the note which she had previously clenched in her hand, and about which she evinced such earnest solicitude, fell from her grasp.

"'Susan,' said Mary, as it tumbled on the floor.

"'Mary,' said Susan, nodding her head.

"'Susan,' said Jenny—'I say——'

"Whereupon they began signalling to each other to take advantage of their mistress's 'absence' to inform themselves of the contents of the billet. The sympathies of mischief and curiosity combined were at work, and, without the waste of another word, the domestic Graces of the unconscious Venus were busily occupied: one in greedily swallowing with her eyes the intelligence so anxiously coveted, and the other two grouped so as to prevent Miss Pennefather seeing what was going on if she should happen suddenly to open her swain-killing eyes.

"Susan took upon herself the active and responsible part of the performance, and picking up the note, which they knew to be of Miss Maloney's writing, read, *sotto voce*, what follows:—

"'My dearest Friend,

"'Your constant and long-continued kindness to me makes it doubly painful to me to take the decided step, which, nevertheless, I have resolved upon. I would not for the world oppose your wishes or incur your displeasure; but the crisis is at hand, and therefore I am forced to act promptly. My heart is so devotedly attached and so immutably engaged to another, that it would be worse than hypocrisy even to permit your nephew to be introduced to me in the character of an avowed lover. In cases such as these, discussions only excite and promote angry feelings. I have made my own decision, and will abide by it, let what may be the consequences. Before this reaches you I shall have placed my fate beyond the chance of alteration—two days hence you shall have further particulars. In the mean time assure yourself that I am safe and happy, and always affectionately yours,

"'Millicent Maloney.'"

"'That's it, is it?' said Mary, rubbing her mistress's temples with Eau de Cologne.

"'That's it,' rejoined Jenny, as she chafed her mistress's hands: 'and a pretty it, it is, too.'

"'Can you guess who?' whispered Susan.

"'Hush! Hem!—do you feel yourself a little better, Ma'am?' said Jane, finding Miss Pennefather 'coming to,' as she called it.

"'Jane,' said Miss Pennefather, gasping for breath; 'I never can be better. Tell me, where's the note?'

"'Where's the note, Susan?' said Jane.

"'What note?'" said Susan.

"'Do you mean that bit of paper doubled up down there?' said Mary.

"'Yes, child, yes!' said Miss Pennefather; that's it: give it me. Do you know anything at all about it?'"

"'It Ma'am!' said Mary.

"'What, Ma'am?' said Susan.

"'What do you mean, Ma'am?' said Jenny.

"'Why, about Miss Millicent's going off,' said Miss Pennefather.

"'Off!' exclaimed Susan.

"'Going!' cried Mary.

"'Going off!' screamed Jenny.

"'Off!' repeated the lady. 'This note tells me that she has left me—fled—run away, in short. But can nobody guess who the man is?'

"'Man!' exclaimed the three maids at once.

"'Yes—man!' said Miss Pennefather emphatically. 'She is gone away with a man.'

"'Dear me!' said Susan.

"'Oh dear!' cried Jane.

"'Oh, bless me!' said Mary.

"'Have you seen nobody about the house lately?' said Miss Pennefather.

"'No,' was the general reply, with an exception made by Susan, of John Bartram, the old man known as the 'helper,' and who did the work of all the regular servants.

"'Nonsense,' said the lady. 'Oh, no, no; there is some fly-away Irishman in the case, I have no doubt. Just like her mother—no care—no thought. What am I to do with my poor nephew. What am I to say! How am I to excuse myself? I can't dine—I can't sit up. Susan, go and tell Simmons to give my love to Mr. Philip, and say I am too unwell to go down to dinner; beg him to dine, and—but then what will *he* think? You had better let Simmons tell him—no, go yourself—go yourself, and explain why I cannot dine with him. Say I shall, I hope, be better in the evening, and will talk over matters with him, and—if he should ask about Millicent, why—you know what I have told you, and so—make him understand—break it to him—it is better than trusting Simmons—besides, I cannot tell him myself. Oh, Millicent, Millicent—foolish, headstrong girl!'"

Susan, of course, obeyed her mistress's commands, although the mission to which she was appointed was, in fact, one of considerable delicacy and no little difficulty. Susan, who was an extremely pretty black-eyed girl, took the precaution, before she proceeded to the interview with the Lieutenant, to run into Miss Pennefather's dressing-room in order to give her jetty ringlets a fresh twirl round her finger, and settle the little fanciful cap which she wore on her head. It is impossible to trace the exact current of female minds; but, however absurd it may appear, Susan, at the moment, felt the possibility of such a thing happening as the Lieutenant, being in the extremity of his despair for the loss of the mistress, drawn suddenly into violent admiration of the maid.

Susan's heart fluttered terribly as she approached the dining-parlour in which Merman had been "left alone in his glory;" Simmons having taken the precaution of having the "soup and fish" taken back to the kitchen to wait for further orders. Susan tapped at the door—a precautionary habit sedulously inculcated in all decent families—the "come in" of Licutenant Merman brought her face to face with that distinguished officer.

When the door opened Merman was discovered standing with his back to the fire munching the piece of bread which had been deposited on the side of his plate, and which, in the then ravenous state of his appetite, he could no longer resist.

"'I beg your pardon, Sir,' said Susan, dropping a sort of theatrical half-curtsey, 'but my mistress begs you will not wait dinner for her. She will come down in the evening, when she hopes to be better.'

"'And Miss Maloney?' said Merman, inquiringly.

"'Why, Sir,' said Susan, colouring deeply, 'Miss Maloney, Sir,—is—that's it, Sir——'

"'It!—what?' said the Lieutenant.

"'Why, Sir,' said Susan, 'that's the reason my mistress is not well enough to come down.'

"'What?' again said the soldier.

"'Miss Millicent, Sir, is gone out.'

"'Gone out!' said Merman.

"'Yes, Sir.'

"'What, in the snow?'

"'I don't know, I'm sure, Sir,' said Susan; 'but—she is gone.'

"'Alone?' said Merman.

"'I can't say, Sir,' said Susan; "but my mistress seems to think not."

"'Are we to wait till she returns?' asked Merman.

"'Oh dear no!' said the maiden. 'I believe, if you were, you'd have to wait a long time.'

"'What do you mean?' said Merman. 'Come here: tell me—is Miss Maloney gone on a visit, or——'

"'No, Sir,' said Susan: 'don't be angry, Sir; 'we all know what you are come here for, and so did Miss Millicent, and so, Sir,—don't tell my Mistress that I told you all,—Miss Millicent has run away with somebody else;—don't be in a passion, don't.'

"'Passion!' exclaimed the Lieutenant. 'Of all things in the world that could have happened, it is to me the most delightful. I never saw her, and couldn't care for her. Now, by Jove, I am free to choose whom I like.'

"'That's very true, Sir,' said Susan, biting her lips to make them redder than usual. The look which the pretty girl put on immediately reminded the Lieutenant that he was treating her more confidentially than, considering their relative positions, was either necessary or becoming, by expressing in so unreserved a manner the satisfaction which he felt at the defection of his intended wife.

"'My mistress begs you will eat your dinner, Sir,' said Susan.

"'I'll endeavour,' said Merman; but give my love to her, and ask her if I may send her something; and—will you tell the butler that I'm ready.'"

Susan bobbed an assenting curtsey, and left the room perfectly satisfied that her mistress's nephew was not likely to die for love, at least upon the present occasion.

It turned out in the sequel that Miss Millicent Maloney had left her heart in the Emerald Isle, and that the gentleman who had it in his keeping had been summoned to England as soon as Miss Laura Pennefather had expressed her determination with regard to Merman. There was nothing objectionable about the lady's favourite, except that worldly blemish—a want of fortune. And all Merman's present anxieties were directed to the immediate conclusion of his affair with Fanny Wells, while his aunt's irritation of feeling towards Millicent continued, fearing, naturally enough, that time and her natural affections would soften her anger and relax her resolution of cutting her off entirely. Here, however, the light infantry officer was defeated; Laura could forget and forgive, or rather it may be said she forgave because she could not forget; and, at the termination of the Lieutenant's visit, his aunt gave him to understand that if she remained in her present mind he would, at her death, receive a moiety of the sum intended for him if his marriage with Millicent had taken place.

This made a vast difference in his position. The diminution of the amount of his expected fortune by one half, the contingency, too, by which he was to run his life against that of a quiet, moderate lady of regular habits and a good constitution were serious drawbacks: however, all he could do under the circumstances he did, and the moment he was free, wrote to Wells, stating candidly all the circumstances of the case, and offering himself, such as he was, for the acceptance of his daughter.

It was in this position of affairs that Wells sought my advice and an opinion whether, considering that Merman had actually retired, and gone avowedly to marry another woman, Fanny could, consistently with the dignity of her character, receive him again, and consent to become his wife, because the other lady would not have him?

The point, I admit, was one of considerable delicacy, but as far as I could see, or indeed suggest, it seemed to me most particularly to rest upon Well's objection to the change of fortune, and Fanny's feelings towards the Lieutenant: at all events, my proposition was, that if Wells was himself not hostile to the marriage for financial reasons, Fanny should be left entirely to herself to decide according to her wishes and inclinations.

Mrs. Wells was outrageously indignant at the proposition, which she considered in the light of a downright insult, and did not hesitate to appropriate to the absent officer the epithets of "fortune-hunter," "coxcomb," and "impudent fellow." Fanny, however, did not join in the cry against him, but maintained that all he did was perfectly disinterested, and that he had consented to give her up only to save her from the necessity of making sacrifices, and exposing herself to difficulties and inconveniencies which she was ready to encounter for the sake of her dear Philip. With great dutifulness, however, she declared her willingness to be guided by her father, a proof of her obedience which lost some of its merit in my eyes, from knowing which way it was most probable the Rector would decide, when there was a prospect of marrying off a daughter.

Things were thus proceeding, when, having forewarned poor Harriet of the dangerous state of Tom Falwasser's health, I anxiously awaited the arrival of intelligence from Sniggs. With the morning came worse accounts of the boy, and by the post came the following letter from his e'der sister:—

"*Montpelier, Bath.*

"Dear Uncle.—Pappy is most anxious to hear about Tom, and wondered why you did not write; but when I told him you did not know where to direct to him, he was quite satisfied: pray let him hear about my brother. Pappy has got

the pretty cottage Mrs. Brandyball talked of next to our school, and seems very happy. Mrs. Brandyball is very attentive and kind to him, and very good to us; indeed, neither Jane nor I do anything but what we please. We are mostly at the cottage, for Pappy likes us to be as much with him as we can. Pappy says that when Tom gets well he is to come to us here, and then perhaps after the Easter holidays we shall all go to some other place, for I should not be very much surprised if our governess was to give up her school. Pappy says it must be so fatiguing to her, and thinks that she would have quite enough to do to superintend the education of me and Jane.

"I hope dear aunty and the little boy are quite well, and dear Fanny and Bessy. I should be delighted to hear from the latter. Give my love, and Jane sends hers. Pappy desires to be kindly remembered, and hopes you will let him hear soon.

"Yours, dear Uncle, affectionately, KATE FALWASSER."

I was not in a humour to think much of myself when I received this despatch, for my mind way fully occupied with the fate of poor Tom; but certainly, as the communication—by proxy—of an affectionate brother, the self-proposed godfather of my child, his infant nephew, never was anything less satisfactory. To expect Cuthbert to have exerted himself to the extent of favouring me with an autograph letter might have been too much, but to find no word, no syllable from him, allusive to my wife and child, or his intentions respecting his sponsorial proposition, nor indeed any hint or expression tending to make me fancy I occupied the smallest share of his attention, was beyond my expectation. That it was painful I admit, and if I had been in a state to think about it, it would have awakened a thousand feelings, which perhaps it was as well should not be called into play. It was evident that Mrs. Brandyball's influence was rapidly increasing and the artless manner in which Kate mentioned the probability of her giving up the fatigue of general tuition, to devote her time and talents to the exclusive improvement of my two half-nieces, convinced me that all my worst anticipations were eventually to be realised.

To Harriet I merely communicated the fact that I had heard from Cuthbert—for I could not venture to apprize her of the nature of his letter. She, dear soul, was so full of kindness, so feelingly alive to my interests, and had devoted herself so entirely for my sake to *him*, that I am sure she would feel deeply and bitterly the tone and spirit of Kate's letter. In fact, I do not think, since the day of my beloved mother's death, a day always present to my memory, I ever felt so perfectly miserable as on this.—[*To be continued.*]

SCENES IN THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON.

The conversations we enjoyed during our morning drives and walks with the Duke de Vicenza, always turned on subjects less serious than those which we discussed in the evenings. Autumn evenings seem naturally to excite feelings of melancholy and regret; a regret inseparable from the consciousness that the bright days of summer have left us. We usually employed our mornings in exploring the environs of the town. The country about Plombiéres is well wooded and picturesquely varied by alternate hill and dale. We continually met gay parties riding or walking. The cavalcades of asses reminded us of Montmorency and its rural amusements. Anguish, whether of mind or body, is temporarily assuaged by the influence of objects which please the eye. The sight of a graceful and smiling landscape lulls the mind to tranquillity and repose.

One day, whilst we were strolling about, we were accosted by a poor crazy female, known in the neighbourhood by the name of *Thérésa la folle*. She served to divert those thoughtless persons who can derive amusement from the most melancholy affliction to which human nature is subject. Poor Thérésa was gentle and inoffensive in her madness. To every person she met she addressed inquiries respecting the Empress, and when asked to whom she alluded, she would reply, with a *naive* air of surprise, "The Empress of Plombiéres, to be sure." We were informed that one of Thérése's sons had been inscribed on the conscription list during the time that the Empress was on a visit to Plombiéres. Thérése implored her Majesty's intercession to get her son exempt from service. This favour, however, exceeded the bounds of the Empress's power; it was a point on which Napoleon was inexorable. But though her Majesty could not obtain a soldier's exemption from service, she could purchase a substitute. Josephine, ever kind and generous, gave the money, and the son of Thérése remained to comfort his mother. This circumstance occurred several years before Thérése was visited by her melancholy affliction; but though bereft of reason, the poor mother retained the remembrance of her benefactress.

"Our rencontre with this maniac," said the Duke de Vicenza, "reminds me of a circumstance which occurred at our entrance into Pyrna in 1813. On that occasion we were obliged to remove the patients from the lunatic hospital to make room for our wounded troops. Indispensable as this measure was, yet the emperor reluctantly saw it adopted. He sent to inquire how the unfortunate lunatics had been disposed of. The town was completely filled with our troops, and they were temporarily lodged in one of the churches. Among the lunatics, there was a woman who fancied herself the mother of God. On entering the church she installed herself in the chapel of the virgin, and did the honours as a lady would in her own drawing-room. 'How happy I am,' said she, 'at finding myself removed to the house of my son. Offer my thanks to Bonaparte sir,' said she, addressing herself to a French officer. 'Tell him he will be welcome here. My son and I expect a visit from him.'

"Another patient, a very beautiful young lady, connected with a family of rank, had fallen in love with Napoleon during the wars of 1807. She would not answer to any other name *Napoleonide*. During her removal from the hospital to the church, the sight of the French uniform appeared to make a forcible impression on her, and she expressed an earnest wish to see *her Napoleon*. With her long fair hair dishevelled, her eyes suffused with tears, and her hands joined, she ran about imploring every one she met to conduct her to Napoleon. She repeated this request with indefatigable perseverance to every officer who visited the church in which the lunatics were lodged. Turenne, the Emperor's equerry, related the story of the unfortunate young lady to his Majesty, and asked whether he would be pleased to see her. 'By no means, Turenne,' replied the Emperor smiling. 'I have lunatics enough in France, without troubling my head about those of Bohemia.'

"I accompanied the Emperor (I think in 1807), on a visit to the *Maison Royale* at Charenton. He inspected the establishment in its most minute details, made inquiries into all the remedies that had been tried and all the cases which presented a probable chance of recovery. He was much interested by this visit, and when he left the Maison Royale he gave particular orders that 'the poor lunatics should be treated kindly.'

"On his return from Charenton, the Emperor seemed thoughtful. 'This visit,' said he to me, 'has made me melancholy. Insanity is a frightful degradation of human nature. I shall never go mad, that is certain. My head is of iron (this is an expression which he often employed.) Despair, indeed, is another thing! I have fixed ideas upon that subject. Some time or other, Caulincourt, it is possible you may hear that I have deprived myself of life, but never that I have lost my senses.'

"He reminded me of these words," pursued the Duke, "in the terrible night we spent at Fontainebleau in 1814. 'This idea,' he said, occurred to me when I was at Charenton. I then felt convinced that it would be better to die than to become an object of pity.'

"Moscow, Chatillon, Fontainebleau, and the Hundred days," added the Duke de Vicenza, "are nightmares which incessantly haunt my restless couch."

* * * * * * * *

During a little excursion which we made to Val-Dajon, the Duke communicated to me some interesting particulars relating to the death of the Duke d'Enghien.

"At one period of my life," said he, "I felt myself wanting in that sort of moral courage which enables a man to make the greatest of all sacrifices—the sacrifice of those objects which have been the fondest dreams of youthful ambition. In the consciousness of the rectitude of my own conduct, I braved a host of injustice and prejudice which fed the gossip of the *salons*. When events brought about the downfall of the man to whom I owed my elevation, the odious accusations of which I had been the object were once more revived. I trust, Madame, that you do not believe me to be the odious wretch I have been represented?"

I was struck with the hurried and anxious tone in which this interrogation was addressed to me The too famous mission to Ettenheim was a subject which I should have cautiously refrained from touching on, though I was fully convinced of the injustice of the animosity cherished by a certain party against the Duke de Vicenza. I had heard the affair variously described, and I was naturally curious to hear the details from the Duke himself. When he asked me whether I believed the reports circulated against him, the question at first disconcerted me, but soon recovering my presence of mind, I replied—

"I was very young at the time of the Duke d'Enghein's death. I heard the affair spoken of for the first time in 1814. Opinions appeared to me to be divided on the subject. You had accusers, Duke, it is true, but at the same time you had honourable and zealous defenders. For my own part, I never could believe you guilty of the iniquity laid to your charge. I judged you by the previous course of your life, which was unsullied by any act of dishonour. I could easily discern that your enemies, in conjuring up this accusation, masked the real motives of the malignity they cherished towards Napoleon's grand equerry. The negotiations of Chatillon, and subsequently of Fontainebleau, your strenuous efforts to preserve the crown for the son of the Emperor, were, I verily believe, the real causes of the hatred and malice of which you have been the object. These causes, too, provoked the warm defence made by your friends. General Leval, to whom the dispatches of which you were the bearer were addressed, rendered you signal justice."

"He did; but still he converted only those persons who were just and unbiassed."

"Party spirit," observed I, "is blind and prejudiced. Time will render you justice by proving the fallacy of the odious accusation. You have secured to yourself a glorious claim to the sympathy of your countrymen by your useful intervention in the affairs of France, and your intrepid devotedness to Napoleon. The day will come when your name will never be uttered but with feelings of respect by both friends and enemies."

"I declare upon my honour," said the Duke, proudly rearing his head, "that my conscience is free from all self-reproach. I will acquaint you with the real facts of this unfortunate affair as far as I was personally concerned.

"In the year ten I was Colonel of the 2nd Carbineers, and I was appointed Aide-de-Camp to the First Consul. This appointment was conferred without favour, and merely in consideration of seniority of rank according to the rule then observed. The First Consul, General Bonaparte, as he was called, was a few years older than I, and he was the object of my enthusiastic admiration. I recollect that I thought him very good looking, though I should have been laughed at by my comrades had I expressed that opinion in their hearing, for at that time he was certainly anything but handsome.

"I was devotedly attached to my General, and would have followed him through every privation and danger; I would have laid down my life for him, and yet he had at that time done nothing for me. His manners were not remarkably friendly or social; and he was so rigidly strict in all that regarded military duty, that no one dared venture on the least infraction of his orders; yet I refused the rank of General to remain attached to his person as Colonel Aide-de-Camp. None but military men can understand the full extent of this sacrifice on the part of a Colonel of seven-and-twenty. During the Consulate and the Republic, I certainly had no foresight of the miracles of the empire. How am I to account for the pure friendship, the devotedness I felt for a man who had never even shaken hands with me! We feel but we cannot explain the power of attraction.

"The First Consul had never yet distinguished me from my comrades, and in truth I had as yet done nothing that could have justified a preference. One evening, to my surprise, he sent for me. I can fancy I see him now seated at a little wooden desk, painted black, which he was cutting in every direction with his pen-knife. He looked at me for a few moments, and then said—

"'Colonel Caulincourt, you are to set out to-night for Bavaria. On your way you will deliver these dispatches to General Leval, the Commandant of the Strasburgh division. Sit down, and listen attentively to what I have to say. There is a letter to the Elector of Bavaria. You are not to let it out of your possession, but deliver it to the Elector in person. This letter contains certain demands, and you must insist on their being conceded within four-and-twenty hours. You understand, Colonel,—within four-and-twenty hours!' As he uttered these words, his eyes looked searchingly into mine, as if he wished to read in them the assurance of my determination to execute his orders.

"'I will explain to you,' resumed he, 'the spirit of the dispatches of which you are the bearer. There is at present at the little court of Bavaria, an English Chargé d'Affaires, named Drake. I know that this man has been engaged in plots and intrigues against the French government. I also know that there is a certain Baroness von Reich, who has set herself at the head of the French emigrants, and that she and Drake are organizing conspiracies against my life. Wherever plots are carried on against France, England has her hirelings at work.

"'I require first, that the Elector of Bavaria shall dismiss Drake from his court within twenty-four hours after the receipt of my letter. Secondly, that the intriguing Baroness von Reich shall be removed from Munich. If my demands are not complied with, I shall find myself compelled immediately to send a military force into the Bavarian territory. Now, Colonel Caulincourt, you perceive the importance of your mission. Do not permit any tergiversation, and accept no compromise. These petty princes of the Rhine must be taught to respect France. Weakness emboldens conspirators. Munich and some other places that I could name are the hot-beds of base machinations against France. All this must be brought to an end.

"'The dispatch which you will deliver on your way to General Leval contains directions for him to place troops at your disposal, in case you should be forced to employ them. Ordener will have the command of these troops, he will be on the spot, and you must return immediately to render me an account of what has been done. You understand. Drake must receive his passports four-and twenty hours after your arrival at Munich. Go, Colonel Caulincourt, fulfil your mission with speed and intelligence.'

"I was young and ardent," pursued the Duke of Vicenza, "and I was not a little flattered by the mark of confidence conferred on me by the First Consul. Four hours after my interview with him I was on the road to Germany, seated in a light cabriolet, drawn by two post horses and preceded by a courier. I had not allowed myself time to bid adieu to my family. Just as I was stepping into my cabriolet, I saw one of my friends approaching to speak to me; I asked him to seat himself beside me, that we might chat together as we drove along. I informed him that I had been entrusted with a mission by the First Consul, that I was on my way to Germany, and begged him to communicate the circumstance to my family and our mutual friends. The First Consul had not enjoined me to observe secrecy, and I did not conceive that I was guilty of any indiscretion in vaguely mentioning the place of my destination. But fate ordained that these few words, addressed to a friend who happened accidentally to meet me at the moment of departure, should be attended with a fatal result. My absence was remarked in those circles of society in which I was in the habit of mixing. On the night of my departure from Paris, another individual, who was the bearer of dispatches from the war-office, set off on a journey to Germany. On our arrival at Strasburgh which probably we both reached nearly at the same time, we each presented our dispatches to General Leval. Without stopping, I proceeded straight to Offenburgh, and the probability is that a few hours afterwards there departed from Strasburgh a superior officer, a Colonel of Gendarmerie, and three hundred troops who effected at Ettenheim the fatal arrest of the Duke d'Enghien.

"When the unfortunate Prince reached Strasburgh, orders were given that he should be conducted to Paris. General Leval afterwards informed me that he lent some money and clothes to the Duke, who was arrested at night, and was not allowed time even to pack a portmanteau. The dispatches from the war-minister enjoined the most absolute secrecy on General Leval, who forwarded his prisoner to Paris without suspecting that he was sending him to receive sentence of death.

"Chance might have decreed that I should have been the person entrusted with the dispatches relating to the Duke d'Enghien; and, like the person who had the misfortune to be the bearer of them, I should have delivered the letters in the most perfect ignorance of their contents. But the fact is, they were not consigned to me.—[*To be continued.*]

SEVENTH MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

[*Continued from the last Albion.*]

MONDAY, SEPT. 11.

SECTION A.—MATHEMATICAL AND PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

President—Sir D. BREWSTER.

Vice Presidents—Mr. LUBBOCK, Mr. BAILY, Rev. G. PEACOCK.

Secretaries—Rev. Professor POWELL, Professor STEVELLY, Mr. W. S. HARRIS.

Committee—Rev. Dr. Robinson, Sir W. Hamilton, Professor Christie, Rev. W. Whewell, Professor Lloyd, Professor De La Rive, Professor Plateau, Professor Henry (of New Jersey Coll.), Dr. Faraday, Professor Wheatstone, Dr. Ritchie, Major Sabine, Rev. Dr. Hincks, Mr. Russell, Professor Moll, Captain Ross, Mr. R. W. Fox, Professor M'Cullagh, Professor Challis, Mr. J. H. Abram, Professor J. S. Bagge (of Stockholm) Rev. Mr. Dawes, Mr. Dollond, Mr. Hopkins.

Mr. Lubbock then gave an account of the Discussion of Observations of the Tides, obtained by means of the grant of money placed at his disposal at the last meeting of the Association.

The author stated, that, at the last meeting, he had reported the progress then made in the discussion of the tide observations, and the results he had obtained. It was now his wish to explain the manner in which the last grant of money had been employed. He had engaged Mr. Jones to discuss 13,391 observations of the tides, made in Liverpool during 19 years by Mr. Hutchinson, with reference to a previous transit of the moon, or that which precedes the time of high water by about 48 hours. These observations, he stated, were the property of the Lyceum, and had been with great kindness granted by that Institution for the purpose of this inquiry. He had also engaged Mr. Russell to extend the former discussion of the London Dock observations, by employing all the observations made from the 1st September, 1801, to the 31st of August, 1836, being 24,592 observations. Tables had thence been formed in the same manner, as those already submitted to the Section at Bristol; and, although, in some instances, irregularities had been in consequence detected, yet the agreement with the averages of observations conducted for 19 years, amounting to 13,370, had been much closer than the author had anticipated. He had also engaged Mr. Russell to examine carefully the establishment, and the average height of high water, in order to ascertain the fluctuations to which these quantities are subject. He passed a warm eulogium on the zeal displayed by Mr. Jones and Mr. Russell, and the laborious exertions which they had made to render the final results as accurate as the nature of the subject would permit; and he placed upon the table several thick quarto volumes, containing the details of these numerical discussions. He then proceeded to state the results of these discussions, and commenced with the parallax inequality for the interval,—premising, that even minute discrepancies between the results afforded by the London and Liverpool observations were interesting, and deserved illustration. Whatever may be the law of the parallax inequality of the tides, he conceived that we may certainly conclude, that it is proportional to the difference of the parallax from 57′; and on this principle he explained how all the averages employed to give the inequality for various actual parallaxes may be combined. In this manner Mr. Russell had combined all the results afforded by the 13,391 Liverpool observations, as well as those afforded by the 24,592 London observations, so as to produce for each place the inequality in the interval, and height for horizontal parallax 54′. The tables resulting from this combination might therefore be considered as the averages of more than 1,000 observations for Liverpool, and more than 2,000 for London. He then exhibited diagrams, exhibiting to the eye the results of these tables, in which the intervals and heights, as deduced from theory, were marked by red curved lines; while those deduced from the observations at Liverpool were marked by dotted curves: those from observations at London by black curved lines. The curves for the interval, deduced from theory, and from observation at Liverpool, were almost identical; while that from theory, when compared with the curve derived from the observations at London, though agreeing exactly in form, gave the observed time about half an hour later than the calculated time. The accordance between the theoretic curves and those derived from observation for the height, though they possessed a general similarity, was not nearly so great: this he conjectured might be accounted for in several ways.

He next proceeded to notice the inequalities due to the declinations of both luminaries; these, he stated to be so mixed up together that it is impossible to treat them in the same manner as those due to parallax. The London observations had been so discussed as to refer the time of high water to the next transit of the moon but three preceding the transit next before the time of high water. He had intended the same to be the principle of discussion for the Liverpool observations; but, after the work had been considerably advanced, he found that Mr. Jones had used the transit next but four previous to the one preceding the time of high water. By a simple method, which he had formerly explained, however, the argument was easily transposed from one transit to another; and this having been done by Mr. Russell, the London observations became at once comparable with those of Liverpool. A comparison of the London and Liverpool observations, in reference to the diurnal inequality for the same tide, gave a very curious result—it being found that the order of their inequality was completely reversed. The author did not think that this circumstance had been previously known; although he was aware that Mr. Whewell, in his examinations of the Coast guard observations, noticed an anomaly, of which the origin is similar. The author also stated the fact as remarkable, that, while the diurnal inequality in the interval is almost inappreciable at Liverpool, at London it is well defined.

Mr. Lubbock here entered into an elaborate examination of the differential equations from which the form of the fluid ocean is to be obtained, and he pointed out the modification of the equations of the equilibrated surface of the fluid mass which should be adopted, in order to cause them to agree with the theory of Bernouilli, or, as Mr. Whewell has termed it, the Equilibrium theory; and he pointed out various desiderata, in order that the agreement of the two theoretic modes of investigation should be shown to be perfect. An improvement of theory, however, as far as regards single observations, or for the purposes of predication, he stated, was scarcely requisite, except as far as regards the fluctuations of the establishment, which arose partly from the inevitable difficulty attendant upon observations of the time and height of high water, and partly on account of the derangement produced by causes not yet subjected to the dominion of analysis: such as the winds, and variations of atmospheric pressure. In the averages, however, these almost entirely disappear; and, in general, the agreement of the phœnomena with Bernouilli's theory is so exact and complete as to render it obvious, that its merits have not been sufficiently appreciated. He then exhibited diagrams, prepared by Mr. Russell, in which the curves, denoting the several circumstances of the tides, as deduced from theory, were distinguished from those given by the discussion of the observations, and, in almost every case, they accorded in a truly surprising degree, and were frequently perfectly identical. But it appeared, that the establishment and mean time of high water were still liable to slight fluctuations, which at present baffle all our attempts to obtain extreme accuracy in the prediction of tidal phœnomena. The writer added, that, by a fortunate circumstance, the preservation of a register of the tides, kept for a short time during the 13th century, at London Bridge, by an abbot of St. Alban's, John Wallingford, and which register had been preserved in the British Museum, it had been clearly shown, that the establishment for the port of London had varied since that time by a quantity extending to between two and three hours: the cause of this could be as yet merely conjectured.

Mr. Lubbock observed that he had thus called the attention of the Section briefly to those parts of the subject which appear to require further illustration, in the hope that some of the masters of the analytic art might turn their attention to the subject, and enable us to elucidate them; and he had given a summary of the more important facts which appear to result from these laborious calculations, which could never have been undertaken but for the interest which had been felt in the subject by some of the most distinguished members of the Association, particularly by Mr. Whewell, and for the grants of money which had been, at different times, devoted to this object from the funds of the Association; and he trusted that when the members saw the results published in full, as they would shortly be in the Philosophical Transactions, they would not deem their importance disproportionate to the great labour and expense which had been bestowed upon them. He also wished to inform the Section that he had lately received, through the kindness of M. Arago, the printed Brest Tide Observations from January 1807 to the end of December 1835, and the use that they should be put to remained to be determined. He had at one time been extremely anxious to obtain and to use them, partly from the difficulty experienced in using manuscript tables and the risk of injuring or losing them, partly because the Brest tide is single and readily compared with the similar London tide, partly because of the classical interest attached to them, they having been the foundation of the speculations on this subject by Laplace in his Mécanique Céleste, and because the Brest Observations extended through the same period as those made at the London Docks, and which had been formerly discussed. But on the further consideration of the matter he was disposed to believe that little more could now be obtained from the Brest observations than had already been from the comparison of the London and Liverpool observations; it would, however, be desirable to determine the semi-menstrual inequality in the height at Brest, which might be done from the observations of a single year, and it would be also desirable, no doubt, to compare the observations of identical tides at London and Brest which might now be done; but, on the whole, the labour and expense of a full discussion of them would be so great that he much doubted whether the advantages that would result would compensate for them.

Mr. Whewell congratulated the Section upon the aid which this difficult branch of science had now received, from the labours of the British Association; and the inestimable advantages which were likely to result from the employment of the funds of the Association on these subjects, an aid which they could not expect to obtain from any private source.

He then went on to observe that his own researches agreed with those of Mr. Lubbock, both in giving a very close and remarkable coincidence of the laws of observation and theory on most points, and also in disclosing some curious discrepancies of some of the features of the observed tides from the theoretical. In particular, he stated that he had satisfied himself, as Mr. Lubbock had done, but by independent investigations, founded on quite different facts, that the *diurnal inequality* was very different at different points of the same coast; and that at places not very distant from each other, he had found cases where this inequality was absolutely inverted, marking *that* the lower of two successive tides, which, at a period of their progress a little anterior, had been the higher. He stated that, this circumstance having attracted his attention, he had, in a postscript to his *seventh* series of Tide Researches, printed in the Philosophical Transactions, offered a certain hypothesis as a mode of accounting for it—namely, that the tides might be conceived as transmitted by *transverse* undulations; and he added, that subsequent researches, about to be published in his *eighth* series, had shown him that he must entirely retract this hypothesis. He added also, that he was able to say the same of another hypothesis, at first sight very plausible—namely, that the diurnal tide travels at a *different rate* from the common semi-diurnal tide. He stated, that having taken sixty of the best-conditioned places on the coasts of Great Britain and Ireland for the purpose of tracing the progress of this diurnal inequality, he had had the requisite calculations made by calculators (Mr. Dessiou and Mr. Ross) placed at his disposal by the Admiralty. He had separated the *diurnal wave* from the semi-diurnal tide, by examining the comparative influence of the diurnal inequality upon high and upon low waters. He had pursued this diurnal wave *first* along the west coast of Ireland, round the north of Scotland, and down the east coast of Scotland and England; and he had found that the diurnal wave never gained or lost much in its rate of progress compared with the semi-diurnal. This was generally two or three hours behind—sometimes more than five, sometimes less than two, but with no *progressive* difference. He had *next* followed another diurnal wave up the Channel, and had found the same general approximation from the Land's End and Brest to the Isle of Wight; but in the Southampton waters, and so on to Portsmouth, the diurnal wave was thrown out of its course so much as to affect the tides in a reverse order to that which took place in the previous part of its course; so that if two successive tides, AB, progressed from Bridport to Southampton, A was higher than B at the first place, and B higher than A at the second. He referred also to the *double tides* (four in twenty-four hours) which occur in the Solent Sea, and invited the attention of persons residing in the neighbourhood of those coasts to the investigation of this subject, since such persons can best determine over what extent of coast this double tide prevails—how, at the extremities of its range, the double tide grows out of the single—at what intervals the two tides occur—which is the greater, and how these relations vary at different places,—and whether these changes can be connected in a definite manner with the tidal currents. He added, that in some places instead of four or two tides in the twenty-four hours, there appears to be only *one*, especially on the coasts of Australia. He observed, that he conceived he had already evidence to show that these supposed *single day tides* were, in fact, only extreme cases of great diurnal inequality; and he stated that the Admiralty, in pursuance of suggestions made by him, through Captain Beaufort, the hydrographer, had directed observations to be made at seve-

ral points on the coasts of Australia, which he hoped would enable him to decide this question, and to draw from them the laws of such cases.

Sir W. Hamilton spoke of the valuable results of the laborious exertions of Mr. Lubbock, aided by the exertions of those who could not afford to give their time, or bestow their labour, without remuneration: but for the pecuniary aid, therefore, of the British Association, and the labours of her associate sons, those invaluable treasures, those hoarded masses of observations, would have lain for ever useless,—or, at least, until the paper on which they were inscribed mouldered into decay. What advantage, for instance, could it ever have been to mankind, but for those laborious discussions, that it had been recorded, that, on the 14th of April, 1804, the tide stood at such a height at such an hour of the day or night?—what advantage was it, that these observations had become multiplied to an extent that was calculated to produce, in the mind of any person who looked over them, only a feeling of stupified confusion? But these very observations, when discussed, became like the rough ore from the mine refined and purified; and now they, indeed, become, if not the precious metal itself, at least the means of safely conveying to our ports the vessels which brought that wealth. By them, it became possible to predict, with almost mathematical certainty, the exact time at which the water in the harbour of this great commercial port would, on any stated day, attain a height which would suffice to float its proud navies over the shoals which lay around, and almost enclosed, the noble docks which had been prepared for their safe reception; and thus the merchants of this great port and of London became most deeply indebted to that very body on whose members they were now, in return, so lavishly showering their hospitable favours. Mr. Holden stated that he had, for many years, made the subject of the Tides on this coast his particular study. He could, at any time, by a very simple rule, deduce the time of high water, by dividing the period of the retrogradation of the moon's nodes by a certain divisor which we were unable to catch the value of.—Professor Stevelly stated, that the captain of the steam-vessel in which he had come from Belfast, and in which he begged leave here, in the way of parenthesis, to say, that her owners, Messrs. Langtry and Hardman had munificently permitted him and his brother associates to come free of expense—the captain of this vessel had mentioned some circumstances to him respecting the tides in some places along the coast of Ireland. The tide wave coming up the Channel was met about the Isle of Man by the tide wave which was propagated round the north coast of Ireland; and there a large tide was caused by the super-imposition of these waves; while, on the contrary, about the coast of Wexford, the half-tide of one wave was nearly met by the full tide of the other, so as there to produce the interference so much insisted upon by the opticians in their wave theory. On the coast of Wexford, accordingly, the tide scarcely rose two feet at full; while, on the other hand, round a neighbouring promontory, it rose to the height of above nineteen feet. This promontory was so close to the town, that it had been at one time, for some purpose, in contemplation to cut through it; when it was ascertained, that if this were done, the houses were built so low, that they would all be laid under water every time the tide flowed. This high tide, perhaps, in that place, was caused by some particular reflexion of a partial wave of the British Channel or of the Welsh coast.—Mr. Whewell stated, that he should be very happy if Mr. Stevelly could procure for him the exact particulars of these or other unusual circumstances connected with the tides; and it would be important to mention exactly the nature of the coast—as, for instance, whether the water was deep or shoal, and the land abrupt, shelving, or indented, &c.—Professor Stevelly undertook to obtain the particulars. He knew, indeed, that along the coast of Wexford an extensive sand-bank ran for several miles, causing a very dangerous shoal, which extended far into the Channel.—Mr. Lubbock, in reference to a part of the observations of Mr. Whewell, stated, that he found, that if, in the formulæ for the diurnal inequality, the argument for the port of London be taken from the transit of the moon six days previous, and for the port of Liverpool four days previous, the theory of Bernouilli will be found to give a very strict coincidence, when compared with observation.—Mr. Christie said, that in consequence of some unknown manner in which the tide waves were propagated round the Isle of Wight, the tides in the Southampton water were subjected to a curious anomaly; for, about an hour and a half after the ebb tide began to make, a new, though diminished flood tide set in.—Mr. Snow Harris observed, that it was at Poole, he believed, that the effect of this second tide was most felt; and he had understood that the interval, instead of being only an hour and a half, was nearly three hours and a half.—Mr. Whewell said, that it was of the utmost importance that some intelligent amateur residing in the neighbourhood of the Isle of Wight should hunt these two tides completely round the coast, until the places of their appearance and disappearance, and of their greatest differences, both as to height and time, shall be clearly noted, and thus at length their cause ascertained. In the Indian Ocean, there were some very remarkable instances of such interferences of the tide wave; and Captain Fitzroy, lately returned from a voyage round the world, had investigated for him some of the anomalies of the tides, as well along the shores of America as upon the southern coast of Australia; and he had no doubt some important results would be elicited. On the south coast of Australia, in particular, one curious fact had already been ascertained—that there existed a very great difference between the diurnal inequality and that observed on the shores of Europe.—Mr. Harris explained the two tides at Poole on the principle, that the ebb tide making down the Southampton river, when it had already far advanced in the ebb tide at Poole, threw the current of the water over to that side of the Southampton Water, and thus caused a second rising of a flood tide in that neighbourhood.—Mr. Peacock congratulated Mr. Lubbock on the very succesful termination of his labours on this intricate, but most important, subject.

The President then called upon the Rev. W. Whewell, to explain to the Section the results of the observations made within the last year, by the aid of his Anemometer.

Mr. Whewell rapidly sketched the principle on which his instrument registered the quantity of aërial current passing any place. He had exhibited the instrument in an unfinished state at the Dublin meeting, and in a more matured state of its existence at Bristol; it had since received some valuable improvements, which were suggested by the practical working of the machine. That he might not occupy the time of the Section too long, it would suffice at present to say, that in it a small set of wind-mill vanes, something like the ventilators placed in our windows, were presented to the wind by a common vane, let the direction of the wind blow how it might: the aërial current as it passed set three vanes into rapid motion, and a train of wheels and pinions reduced the motion which was thence communicated to a pencil traversing vertically, and pressing against an upright cylinder, which formed the support of the instrument, and that 10,000 revolutions of the fly only caused the pencil to descend the one twentieth of an inch. The surface of the cylinder was japanned white, and the pencil as the vane wavered kept traversing a thick irregular line, like the shadings on the coast of a map: the middle of a line was readily ascertained, and it gave the mean direction of the wind actually exhibited before the eye by a diagram, while the length of the line was proportioned to the velocity of the wind, and the length of time which it blew in each direction; which therefore gave what he called the integral effects of the wind, or the total amount of the aërial current which had passed the place of observation in the direction of each point of the compass during the interval which had elapsed since the time of last recording the instrument. This, it was well known, was a subject of much importance in meteorological speculations, but has not been hitherto accomplished. It was indeed deemed of much consequence, to obtain even the mean direction of the wind at a given place, and the celebrated Kämtz, in his *Meteorologie*, has made a collection of several results of this kind; but, in the ordinary way of registering even the direction of the wind, which is, by stating the length of time it blows from a certain point of the compass; it is obvious that the velocity of the wind is altogether left out of account, and therefore the high wind or storm of one day, is placed on a par with the gentle breeze of the next, and therefore not an attempt can be made to infer the total quantity, or what he had ventured to term the integral effect of the wind. Mr. Whewell then proceeded to exhibit large diagrams, giving the results of the observations recorded at the Cambridge observatory, under the care of Professor Challis, and at the house of the Cambridge Philosophical Society. The similarity of the curves showed a general coincidence, but some discrepancies were accounted for by the circumstance, that the dome of the Equatorial sheltered the anemometers placed at the observatory on the north side, while that placed upon the house of the Philosophical Society was well situated for receiving the wind from every quarter. Anemometers on this principle had been also erected by Professor Forbes and Mr. Rankin, at Edinburgh, and by Mr. Snow Harris and Mr. Southwood at Plymouth; but he was not at present prepared to state the results of these observations, though he had little doubt they would be interesting and useful.

The President supposed it would rather suit the convenience of the Section to hear Mr. Osler give the description of his anemometer and rain-guage, before they proceeded to make observations on the communication of Mr. Whewell: accordingly,—

Mr. Osler, of Birmingham, read an account of a new Registering Anemometer and Rain Guage, now in use at the Philosophical Institution at Birmingham, illustrated by diagrams, giving a condensed view of the observations recorded during the first eight months of the year 1837.

He observed that although the results obtained by this instrument are essentially different from those produced by the Anemometer exhibited last year at Bristol, by Professor Whewell, he should have hesitated to introduce the one now submitted to the Section, had he not been kindly encouraged so to do by that gentleman himself. In this instrument the direction of the wind is obtained by means of the vane attached to the rod, or rather tube that carries it, and consequently causes the latter to move with itself. At the lower extremity of this tube is a small pinion working in a rack, which slides backwards and forwards as the wind moves the vane, and to this rack a pencil is attached, which marks the direction of the wind on a paper ruled with the cardinal points, and so adjusted as to progress at the rate of one inch per hour by means of a clock. The force is at the same time ascertained by a plate one foot square, placed at right angles to the vane, supported by two light bars running on friction rollers, and communicating with a spiral spring in such a way that the plate cannot be affected by the wind's pressure, without constantly acting on this spring, and communicating the quantum of its action by a light wire, passing down the centre of the tube to another pencil, below which it thus registers its degree of force. The rain is registered at the same time by its weight acting on a balance, which moves in proportion to the quantity falling, and has also a pencil attached to it recording the result. The receiver is so arranged as to discharge every quarter of an inch that falls, when the pencil again stands at zero.

Mr. Whewell spoke highly of the construction of this anemometer, and he had no doubt but that a very slight modification of the mode of registering its indications would cause it to answer every purpose which he had lately described as desirable. In its present form, however, it was the force of the aërial current, which it indicated, not the integral effect. He also highly commended the rain-gauge, and the method of showing in one diagram to the eye so many important meteorological phœnomena.—Professor Lloyd stated, that there was a very simple method of causing the anemometer of Mr. Osler to give the integral effect of the wind, and that was to cut out the paper covered by the tracings of the pencil indicating the force of the wind, and to weigh it; for it was easy to perceive, that since the ordinates of the curved spaces covered by those tracings were proportioned to the force, and, therefore, the velocity of the wind, and the abscissæ to the time, the areas represented the integrals, or the total amount of the aërial current.—Mr. Ettrick asked, whether some other method of supporting the cylinder which moved back and forward as the force of the wind varied, rather than friction rollers, would not be desirable—such, for instance, as bridle rods, or other means known to practical mechanics, and, he was sure, well known to Mr. Osler. Mr. Osler replied, that many methods of supporting this part of the apparatus had been tried and laid aside, as not answering; among the rest, bridle rods.

Professor Powell then made a communication 'On the Dispersion of Light.' The object of this communication is to state the progress of inquiry into the subject of dispersion since the last meeting of the Association. On that occasion, the author laid before the Physical Section the results of his observations for determining the refractive indices of the standard rays for 28 media. These have been since published, with some preliminary remarks, as one of the series of memoirs of the Oxford Ashmolean Society. They are to be considered only as first approximations, and it would be very desirable to have many of them carefully repeated, as well as to extend the inquiry to other bodies. The author regrets that he has been unable, from particular circumstances, to carry on these researches during the past summer, but intends to take the first opportunity of resuming them. In particular, he was kindly favoured by Mr. Brooke with a specimen of some chrystals of chromate of lead for examination, and accordingly put them into the hands of Mr. Dollond, who warmly entered into his views, and has used every endeavour to give them a prismatic form, but, unfortunately hitherto without success. It is only by such co-operation of those engaged in different departments of science that inquiries like the present can be successfully carried on, and the author is anxious to obtain specimens of any transparent media, which are capable of prismatic examination, and especially such as are of high dispersive power.

Meanwhile, he has been engaged in the comparison of observation and theory, especially among the more highly-dispersive bodies which he has examined. He has performed the calculations by the method of Sir W. R. Hamilton, and has found that for those media whose dispersion is not very great, the coincidences are sufficiently close; but, on proceeding to the more highly-dispersive bodies, especially oil of cassia, the discrepancies increase, and moreover preserve a certain regularity of character, which shows that they are not mere errors of observation: this would seem to warrant the expectation, that a further development of the formula might still give successful results. These investigations have been communicated to the Royal Society, and will appear in the next volume of the Transactions.

Since the period of this communication, however, the able and profound memoir of Mr. Kelland appeared in the Cambridge Transactions. This gentleman's theory is, in some measure, a simplification of Cauchy's; the resulting formula, for the dispersion, though substantially the same, is developed in a different form, and readily capable of being applied to numerical computation. In some correspondence with Mr. Kelland, that gentleman favoured the author with a computation for the case of oil of cassia, in which the greatest discrepancies existed. By this method, those discrepancies have been made entirely to disappear; and thus the *most extreme case* at present known is brought under the domination of the formula of dispersion. It is also to be observed, that Mr. Kelland's series is not rapidly converging; the neglected terms, therefore, *may*, if taken into account, give a still more accurate result. It will, therefore, now become of yet more extreme interest, to find some means of obtaining data for the more highly dispersive substances, such as chromate of lead, realgar, sulphur, &c. With regard to the theory, there may be much still wanting to render it entirely satisfactory. Its first principles have been discussed by several mathematicians, but especially in some papers read by Professor Lloyd to the Royal Irish Academy, embracing, in fact, the whole subject of the propagation of light in uncrystallized media.

Sir David Brewster observed, that some other method than observing the fixed lines of Fraunhofer, must be resorted to, for substances of such imperfect crystalline forms as those examined in this communication,—as, for instance, the chromate of lead. The method he would recommend, would be, either to interpose nitrous gas or plates of mica, so as to form a net-work; a given number of the colours of the resulting rings being then counted, and attended to in the various observations, would be much better than Fraunhofer's lines, which, indeed, in this case, he contended, would be altogether incapable of being accurately observed.—[*To be continued.*]

NELSONIAN REMINISCENCES.

BY A NAVAL OFFICER.

GUN-BOAT ATTACK.

"We will play Old Snuffy a trick this evening," said my very youthful commander (for I believe he had not numbered nineteen years) to me, as, in company with the squadron, we were standing in for the Spanish main under the command of the respectable commodore, designated by my captain as Old Snuffy.

"In what way, sir!" replied I.

"Why, as soon as the sun goes down, up slick, and make all sail for the Gulf of Mexico, where we are sure to make our fortunes."

This was a clincher, and no person disputed the propriety of such conduct, which was pursued to the very letter, as his Majesty's sloop made the town of Carthagena on the succeeding evening.

"Hoist the yaul and gig out, and select your men and officers," said my commander, "and pick up all you can, for we are not known to be on the coast."

"Had we not better anchor the sloop with a spring on her cable first!"

"No, no, be off and leave her to me."

And we did leave her as commanded, to pull round Bird Island, and into the Boccachica. We were all strangers to the West Indies, having shortly before arrived from England.

"Jack Whitewood," said I to the master, "pull foot for yonder latteen-rigged boat, and bring her down to the commodore. What is her cargo?"

"Melons and pumpkins."

"Select a supply of the best melons for the boats, and let her go anywhere but to Carthagena."

And we lay on the oars, and indulged in a mortal gorge on melons, letting the boats drift at the caprice of the currents. This was employment very passable in a West India night and served to while away the lingering hours of darkness. As day began to dawn, we gave chase to eleven large latteen-rigged boats; but observing they appeared war-like, and made no show of avoiding us, I called the gig alongside, and lay upon our oars.

"Let us wait for broad daylight, Jack Whitewood, they may be gun-boats, and we shall have caught a Tartar instead of making our fortunes. There is up square sail, and out sweeps, by Jupiter! They are what I suspected, and full of men, with a long gun in their bow. Now, boys, stretch to your oars; for if taken, into the mines they will pop us. Coxswain, steer close in with Bird Island, and look out for sunken rocks."

The coxswain whose name was Burroughs, had narrowly escaped the fate of Parker and other active mutineers in '98. He was a good seaman, a high-spirited ruffian, and filled the situation of boatswain's mate in the sloop with credit to himself; but he was a complete dare-devil, and a dangerous man. "Sir," said he, addressing me respectfully, "the gun-boats are gaining rapidly on us, for the breeze has freshened, and they will speedily open their fire. I would advise you to land on Bird Island, destroy the boats, and cross to the side where the brig will see our signals, and take us on board."

"Very good," whispered the talkative midshipman by my side, who had been entertaining me with a glowing account of the mines of Potosi, and the pleasure we should experience in digging up gold and siver for others during the remainder of our lives. "A capital idea!" said he; "and I trust, sir, you will act upon it."

"And get murdered by him for so acting," replied I. "The devil-may-care boy would desire no better sport than to prey on Carthagena as captain of such a gang, well armed as they are. Now, observe how the villain is edging her in shore. Gig ahoy! Jack Whitewood, speed for the brig, and bring her down to our assistance."

"Ay, ay, sir; though truly sorry to leave you in such a slow coach to experience the tender mercy of these guarda-costas. They will put you into the mines, never to see the light of the sun again."

"Lads, you hear what Mr. Whitewood says, and it is true. If our officers, who are young, covet such a situation, we shall be great fools to allow them to sacrifice us."

During this mutinous speech I had been working up my nerves for a deed of horror—to shoot the coxswain through the head. Burroughs looked around to mark the impression made by his speech on the men. During this time I had worked my resolution up to the sad necessity of imbruing my hands in human blood, as an act of self-preservation, and of duty to my country. Drawing a loaded pistol from my breast, and placing it to his head, "Another word, Burroughs, and you are a dead man. Obey my orders instantly, and in silence; take the stroke oar." The ruffian rolled his fierce eyes over me. He saw determination in my looks, and heard it in my voice. The click of cocking the pistol had evidently not escaped his notice or hearing, and the expression of his eyes plainly said, "If I give this stripling as food for fish, will the crew join me, or surrender me up to justice?" I watched every motion with intense anxiety, and whispered to the gallant and loquacious youngster, now a post captain, to fire on any of the crew that rose to succour Burroughs. He reluctantly and slowly lowered his murderous gaze, and took the stroke oar.

"Now, Thompson," calling to the man he had relieved, "take the helm, and keep her close in shore, with a good look-out for sunken rocks. Throw every thing out of the boat but your arms, tear up the bottom boards, and lighten her in every way. Now put your trust in God, and give way; and, with coolness and resolution, I have little doubt but we shall escape the dreaded mines of Potosi; at all events, we will sell our liberty dearly. Give way fore and aft, and mind your steerage."

At this moment the foremost gunboat loaded, and ran forward her long gun, which they trained and pointed on the yaul. Our muskets were ranged in the stern sheets; and the sitters consisting of the officer and two marines, now threw a glance on the foremost foe, and gazed on each other, awaiting, with all the patience they could muster, the effect of the round and grape momentarily expected. "By God! she is on the rocks," said Burroughs, breaking his moody and sullen silence. She was, and over on her beam ends. I breathed more freely on observing the second boat stopping to assist her consort; and after a heavy pull against the current, we got on board the brig, and, unfortunately, after the young captain had dined. To the joint advice of the master and myself to take an offing for fear of a night attack from such a formidable force, his reply was, that if they dared to attack his Majesty's sloop under his command, he would blow them into a place not to be named to ears polite. As this in some measure conveyed a reproof, we made our bow, and retired to our cabins to obtain some repose, of which we all stood in need.

"Sir, coffee is ready," said my servant, waking me out of a profound nap.

"Coffee before quarters?" replied I.

"No," said my youthful captain, "I would not allow those who appeared so fatigued to be disturbed; and the second luff and I have put the brig in order, to receive your friends, who were so desirous of your company this morning, if they dare presume to attack us."

Saying this, my youthful commander seated himself at our table.

The heavy report of a gun, the whistle, a crash, the death groan of Richard Bennett, our senior mate, and the agonised shriek of our Steward, Saunders Lackey, whose legs were shot off, were all heard the next instant. The cabin-boy had likewise his arm broken by this most disasterous shot, whose effects from its suddenness seems to have paralysed us. "Pipe to quarters," shouted I, rushing upon deck, closely followed by all that were able, from the cabin. Here I found darkness and confusion. The men, alarmed at the rushing of the water into the sloop, (for the shot had hit us below watermark,) now stood huddled together. "To your quarters," cried I," and cast loose your guns. Can any person make out the gun-boats?"

"Here is the spy-glass," said the youngster of the watch, with which I swept the horizon.

"There they are," said I, to the young captain, "eleven in number, pulling up in three divisions on our larboard quarter. Break off the after guns and haul upon the starboard spring—veer away cable."

"The spring has slipt up to the bows," called the second luff, from the forecastle.

"This was bent by a lubber," said I to my commander. "We must cut from the anchor, sir, and get on the sweeps."

"Do as you think best," was the reply; and we accordingly cut, and with the sweeps kept her head seaward. Burroughs, with great activity and courage got out two long guns aft, and commenced firing on the gun-boats, which, by this time, were close on our stern and quarters, keeping up an incessant fire from their bow-guns and musketry, and with great yelling and shouting evincing a disposition to board.

At this moment Mr. Mather, the boatswain, an Irishman, above six feet in height, and well-proportioned, came aft to me, and pulling off his hat with the greatest coolness, said, "By Jasus, sir, these wild devils will be on board us if you do not check them by a broadside."

The advice was sound, and the mode of delivery at such an exciting time unique. This excellent warrant-officer, when he heard our youthful commander read his commission, opened his goggle eyes to a larger extent than usual, and with an inimitably ludicrous smile, asked me if it was not a joke; but when assured by me that it was downright earnest, slapped his thigh, and in a strong Hibernian accent, said "That bates Rannagher."

"Lay the sweeps athwart, and load the larboard guns with grape and canister—hard a starboard the helm, and fire as you bring them to bear, taking great care not to waste your shot."

The sweeps, that had only given us steerage-way, thus enabled us to bring our larboard broadside full upon them, and the eighteen-pound carronades, from the crowded state of the boats, did infinite execution, and put a stop to their yells and shouting, and disposition to board. They immediately retrograded and left us without further molestation.

Having got sail on the brig—for a light breeze had sprung up—I went below to contemplate a most melancholy sight, the mutilated remains of our steward and Richard Bennet. Here was my young commander, weeping bitterly over the bodies, and accusing himself as the cause of their destruction. Lackey's legs were shot off close up to the hips; and as the surgeon (who was a Scotsman) was attempting to get tourniquets on the stumps, the poor wounded Highlander, with that strong love for country that so exalts them, dwelt entirely on his far-distant home. "O, Scotland!" said he, kissing the doctor's hand, "I thought I should never see your bonny hills again."

But Bennet—poor Richard Bennet! it was only the day previous to sailing from Port Royal that he came to me the very personification of perfect happiness. The cause was a letter from the commander-in-chief's secretary, promising him the first vacancy. "O the exquisite pleasure the knowledge of this will give to thee, thou matchless piece of Nature's workmanship!" apostrophising a miniature that he rapturously kissed.

"Will you let me see it, Bennet!"—and he presented me with the likeness of a beautiful girl of eighteen, on whose alabaster and polished brow modesty sat enthroned, while her celestial blue eyes gave indication of a warm, affectionate heart, governed by a well-regulated mind; but I can feel the effect of female loveliness more vividly than I can describe it. "She is all that youthful poets fancy when they love," observed I, "and you are a most fortunate youth in possessing Heaven's best gift, a virtuous female's heart."

"O, sir, did you know that heart! it is the seat of every good feeling. My blessed Susette!" And again he rapturously pressed the picture to his lips, while his heart beat wildly as he replaced the miniature on it.

I thought of these things and turned away much depressed, taking with me the miniature and a lock of the brown tresses that clustered round his handsome forehead, mentally vowing to place them in Susette's possession the first opportunity; and I kept that vow, and found a dying angel, looking more ethereal than mortal. It was at the close of day, when a bright July sun was on the point of setting, that I arrived at the very pretty cottage of Susette's mother. I tremulously stated who I was to the most respectable-looking matron I ever saw, of French extraction. In broken and bitter accents of heart-felt grief, she told me her daughter's death was daily looked for, and requested time to prepare her to see me. At last she expressed a wish to see the friend of Richard Bennet, and I was admitted to the fairest daughter of Eve that ever found this world unequal to its tender blossoms. She was propped up with pillows, near the open lattice of her bed-room, that was clustered with roses. Her white dress and the drapery of the room accorded with the angelic vision who now turned her lustrous orbs upon me. They would have been too dazzling, had not bountiful Nature, in pity to man, veiled them in long fringed eyelids. She held out her transparent hand, and gently pressed mine, as I knelt to kiss it; and as she felt my tears drop on it, softly murmured, "I wish I could cry, it would relieve my poor heart." She gasped for breath and respired with great difficulty. "The lock of hair—quickly, while I can see it." She caught at it, wildly pressed it to her lips and heart, and fell back. Her mother and I thought she had fainted, but her pure and innocent soul had returned to God that gave it.

THE YOUTHFUL COMMANDER'S CRUISE.

The bodies of the slain were committed to the deep the following morning with due solemnity, and sincere grief, particularly from my youthful captain, who abstained from his favourite pastime of hopscotch that evening. Shade of Benbow, rise to rebuke the degeneracy of your successors! The captain of a British sloop of war playing at hopscotch with the boys of the vessel on his own quarter deck. "Who is for hopscotch?" said our noble commander of an evening, directing his question to his officers in the gun-room. The usual exclamation of "the devil!" and a stare at each other, was our mode of receiving this out-of-the way invitation. "Jack Whitewood," said our commander, "will you not take a hop?" Jack gave his lengthened visage a most inimitable twist, as he discarded his old quid in favour of a larger; and with an aside, that beats

cock-fighting, answered loudly, "Ay, ay, sir;" at the same time putting the best foot, (for one of them was defective,) for the purpose of kicking a bung about in certain squares, bearing the names of Little Jack, Big Belly, &c. &c. These innocent amusements, and officer-like recreations, though they enabled Jack Whitewood to tuck himself into the berth of master-attendant, did not tend to preserve discipline, nor terminate amicably, for they were often the occasion of punishment, until the sturdy young rogues were flogged into the opinion that the captain kicked the bung with more skill than themselves, and was of course the best hopscotch player on board his Majesty's sloop. We cruised and toiled day and night, but caught no fish, though once we threw away a most excellent chance. A small American ship, at the close of the day, who had not led us a dance in chase, hove to, in very polite style, to receive our boarding officer; and was much praised for his civility in allowing us, without squabbling, to impress two of his prime seamen, which (*entre nous*) my youthful commander was fond of doing. In consequence of this kindness, and presents well applied, the search on board was not rigorous, and the show of each other's colours said good-by in a most friendly manner. Forty-eight hours after parting company, the impressed men stated that she had loaded with money in Vera Cruz for Havannah; and although we used our best endeavours to anticipate her off her port, we did not succeed, and bought some useful experience, always to distrust Yankee politeness.

As water began to run short, after an ineffectual attempt to find some at the dry Fortugas, we stood for the Spanish main, and anchored in Honda Bay. The casique, or chief Indian of the place, honoured us with a visit, and brought his daughter, attended with some state; she had a perfect figure, eyes like diamonds, long black tresses, white teeth, and would have passed for a handsome brunette, had she been accustomed to soap, water, and brushes; but these, I believe, had not been introduced into his Majesty's dominions, for he termed himself king, and brother of George of England, to whose health he so often drank out of the neck of a bottle of rum, as to get gloriously intoxicated. He was the strongest man I ever saw, to judge from his muscles and breadth of shoulders, which exceeded all the men I had seen; and to give us an opinion of his power, he discharged an arrow into the shoulders of one of his attendants when on shore, who ran off into the woods with great yelling. But in spite of the savage state in which she had been reared, the princess had her maiden modesty and the softness of her gentle sex about her; nor did she take any of the intoxicating draughts which made her father so furious, but did all in her power to check his mad career. Even in that state the feelings that elevate the human creation above the brute, is most plainly developed in woman.

"Who, in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."

Finding water difficult to obtain, we up anchor and stood along the Spanish main in search of a bay under the heights of Santa Martha, in which a frigate of ours had procured water, after a desperate fight with ourang outangs, or man monkeys, at least so the captain of the frigate reported at Jamaica; and early one fine morning we made the said heights: the tops of the mountains eternally clad in snow, looked like white clouds far as the sight could reach, and deceived us so much in distance, that the gig, with Jack Whitewood, was sent to sound the bay, thinking it about two leagues off, when they proved it to be six or seven. Anchored close in with the beach at the mouth of a small river, into which we conveyed all our empty casks, and most of the crew of the brig were employed in watering. Having the command of the party, I posted sentinels close on each bank of the rivulet, for the underwood was too thick to allow us to penetrate the immense forests; but the greatest enemy I found was the sand-fly, which drew blood every bite, and caused great irritation and pain. On mustering at quarters in the evening, I found eight men missing, who had been of the watering party, of whom we never heard afterwards. Guns were fired at intervals in the night, and a false alarm of gun-boats broke in upon our rest. My young captain informed me that he had a presentiment that he should be killed this cruise, and in that case he had so arranged that I should be made a commander into the sloop; but he was a false prophet, and no such luck ever fell to my lot. At daylight took a drum and party on shore to search for our lost comrades; but a Spanish schooner led us in chase off the coast, and it took three weeks to beat back again; but this being, like most cruises, dry and uninteresting except to those concerned, I will bring his Majesty's sloop to an anchor at Port Royal, without having made our fortunes, or indeed bettered them in the smallest degree. My youthful commander was thanked in public orders for his skill and bravery in the gun-boat attack, made a post-captain, and I was sent home second lieutenant of the convoy ship, to be paid off on my arrival, and to seek out the heart-broken Suzette.

THE SINKING SHIP.

At the beginning of November, in the year 1807, his Majesty's line-of-battle-ship * * * * was detached from the squadron in Basque Roads, commanded by Sir Henry Burrard Neale, for the purpose of procuring water at the Glennan Rocks, a very strange cluster of both high and sunken ones lying off L'Orient: on one of the highest stands a fort well protected from British assault by its intricate and rocky situation. The November sun, on the sabbath morning on which his Majesty's ship was running most carelessly off the wind with the top-gallant-sails and foresails set, almost rivalled a splendid June's; and as the noble warlike fabric moved gracefully over the waters, amid this dangerous cluster of rocks, at the rate of five miles an hour, every heart seemed elated and every eye beamed with pleasure, for indeed the day was most joyous, and, for the time of year, uncommon. In a moment, and without warning, I, with the rest on the quarter-deck, was prostrated, and heard the solid oak rent and torn by the harder rock, on which she ran with her bows high in air, while her stern in proportion was depressed—it must have been pointed like a steeple, for this vast body sallied over, and shipped an immense quantity of water through the lower-deck ports. The shout of surprise and horror from six hundred men, with the universal cry of "Lower down the port," was astounding. "Throw all a-back," called the captain "and signalise Sir George Collier that he is standing into danger."

"He has anchored, sir, with the same signal to us flying at his mast-head."

Our captain looked much agitated, and I thought his commission not worth a straw, for we had come into this dangerous predicament without a pilot, or any precaution by chart or look-out; and God knows, our situation could not be worse, sticking on a rock that had already sent alongside forty feet of our keel, in the bottom of the Bay of Biscay, and in sight of an enemy's squadron in L'Orient, who now, by bending sails, evinced a disposition to finish us. The rush of water into the ship was plainly heard from the lower deck, as I, by the order of the captain, transported the foremost guns aft, the tide being then flowing. "I have sent for you," said my captain, with solemnity, to give you the same chance as others. The ship will float off into deep water immediately; but how long she may remain buoyant on that water God only knows; from the carpenter's report, I dread the worst. Cheer them up at the pumps."

Now she rose, and all sail was made, standing out on the reverse course to that we had entered.

"Telegraph Sir George Collier to keep his frigate as near us as possible, as we are in a state of great distress, and making more water than I choose shall be known." And both ships cleared the Glennan rocks, and bore up for Plymouth with a favourable light breeze, all the pumps going. At six P. M. the men were placed in three watches, and one watch ordered to get their suppers and two hours' sleep, in the best way they could, by planking it on the wet deck. At nine, the captain gave an order that the officers of the middle watch should turn in, and down I went, from the very dark night and a murky sky—water in the vessel rather on the increase—and in two minutes was asleep in my cot, having used that short time to address the sinner and publican's prayer to heaven, and God knows I felt every word I uttered. It was one of those dreaming sleeps where the mind, from the midst of danger, turns to the happy past.

"I dreamt of my home, of my dear native bowers,
And pleasures that waited on life's merry morn,
While memory stood sideways half covered with flowers,
And restored every rose, but *secreted* each thorn."

From the soothing and delightful visions I was roused by the tenor voice of a young midshipman, who woke me from this blissful state, by telling me that the captain wanted every person on deck. "What of the leak and the night?" asked I, putting on my coat.

"Both bad enough," replied he, in a tremulous voice. "The one gaining slowly on the pumps, and the other losing its brightness, for no stars can be seen, nor the frigate's lights."

"Why do we not fire a gun frequently?"

"The carpenter thinks it would have a fatal effect on the shattered frame of the barky."

"May God keep off the wind," said the youngster, "for it requires very little to lay us in Davy Jones's locker," and with this consolatory information I reached the quarter-deck, on which the sail-maker's crew were thrumming a lower studding-sail, by the "light of lanterns dimly burning;" all the carpenters were repairing the launch by the same kind of light, and getting the boats ready, that could only bear one-third of the crew from destruction; a blue light on each quarter was throwing its ghastly glare on the surrounding objects, while the noble ship seemed labouring with unusual weight, and much depressed by the head: her maintop-sail lay to the mast, and the leak increased as she was pressed through the water. The clank of the chain-pumps, with the very faint cheers from those that worked them, was anything but exhilirating, and the great anxiety evinced for the sight of, and answering the blue lights from Sir George Collier, proved that our dangerous situation was not underrated. These sights in the Bay of Biscay on a misty November night, struck a damp chill to my heart, and effectually banished the beautiful visions engendered by my broken slumbers.

"Did you particularly want me, sir," addressing my captain, who looked pale and agitated.

"Cheer the men at the pumps, by splicing the main-brace; and hark ye, water it, for fear of drunkenness. Send the first lieutenant and master to assist me in getting the thrummed sail under her bottom, for under heaven, that and Sir George Collier are our only dependence. What think you of the night?"

"A Scotch mist," replied I, "but no wind of consequence under twelve hours, and then, I trust, fair for Plymouth.

"May God in his infinite mercy so order it," said the captain, in a very pious tone, for in the course of my long experience, I have always found even the most reprobate turn to that Power that has controlled the winds and the waves, and put their trust alone in unbounded mercy.

At the chain-pumps I found the men disheartened and fatigued, and the words "beach her" (meaning thereby to run her ashore) escaped them, as the winches slowly revolved under their diminished power.

"It is an iron-bound coast," said I, "and in God's mercy, and our own exertions, we must trust. Spell, oh!" and a fresh gang took their turn at the winches. A blue light and a gun from the frigate gave us new life at the pumps, and a midshipman came down with the joyful intelligence that Sir George Collier was close up to us, and the fothered sail was under her in excellent style, and they were then hauling on the yard ropes to press it, close to the leaks, which gradually soaked it in, and diminished the water. One half "Hurrah, hurrah!" and round flew the winches with life and spirit. "Fill the main topsail on her," said the captain, and the noble ship again breasted the waters in gallant style.

A heavy weight seemed to be lifted from our breasts, and every eye beamed with greater animation; even the blue lights which signalized Sir George Collier, did not cast such a sepulchral glare on surrounding objects, and the chain-pumps revolved and clanked with more spirit. As Chip the Carpenter announced that we gained on the leak, "Hurrah, hurrah, to get her dry out," and the cranks went merrily round. It was most merciful that the wind continued very moderate, and even the usual Biscay swell had subsided in our favour; the slightest sea in our shattered state would have proved fatal, and anxious glances at the sky and barometer were very frequent. In fifty-two hours from the time of floating off the Pigeon Rock off L'Orient, we anchored in Cawsand Bay, with the signal of distress, and in want of immediate assistance, flying at our mast-head. This was answered by draughts of men from the ships of the squadron, who kept us afloat till taken into Graving Dock, where we entered with guns, powder and stores. It was considered a miracle that a ship could float so rent and torn. Poor Sir George Collier, our stay in distress, I have dined in his company frequently, and a pleasanter companion could not be; and to think that a land historian of the sea should make him a suicide! It is lamentable, and "passing strange." May the Power that strung his nervous system on so fine and fragile a make, look with a merciful eye on his rash and dreadful end.

PARIS IN LIGHT AND SHADE.—NO. IV.

BY A DISTINGUISHED RESIDENT.

Our last Parisian sketch concluded with a promise to touch upon the private entertainments of the French capital; in fulfilling which engagement we must "lightly tread, 'tis hallowed ground" to all save those who, like Cleophas, survey the social scene by preternatural permission. To enter a man's house by invitation in the ordinary way, preimposes a padlock on the lips. We must be permitted, therefore, as far as possible, to generalize in our comments on, and descriptions of, Parisian society.

First, then, there cannot be a greater mistake than to attribute ease or animation to French society. The English have so long been taxed by Europe with social dullness, that they think to disarm their attackers by anticipating the accusation. We are the first to protest, on all occasions, that nothing can exceed the stupidity of English people, or the monotony of their parties; summing up our diatribe with encomiums upon the easy and vivacious good breeding of French society. Yet nothing can be more ceremonious than a Parisian circle of the higher class; nothing more formal than the address of high-born French people. Their *amusability* is their true point of superiority, which is chiefly proved in the fact that they are content to meet together in the coldest, flattest manner, without the excitement of refreshments, lights, or gay attire; to meet, in short, for the mere purpose of gossiping, as they do in a London housekeeper's room. Let it not be supposed, meanwhile, that these ill-lighted, ill-dressed coteries, however cheerful, are more emancipated from etiquette than our own brilliant assemblies. French people stand as much on the ceremony of introduction as ourselves; they waste the same breath in ceremonious inquiries after health and absent friends; the same dull whisper prevails, and, on the whole, a far stricter regard to the laws of *bienséance*. As is the case in all corrupt states of society, the surface of the Parisian *beau monde* is without spot or blemish. There are no forward, flirting young ladies; no coquettish married women parading their *liaisons* as a feather in their caps. A French girl rarely appears in society except in a ball-room; where she is allowed to smile, dance, and look pretty, but not to open her lips. A marriage is arranged for her by her family, proportionate to her pretensions, not according to the whims and fancies of men whom she is permitted to exert her powers of captivating to enslave; and on re-appearing in the world as a married woman, either she is virtuous and modest: or, *if* irregular in her conduct, shelters herself under the cloak and mask of strict decorum. A Frenchwoman, who has a *liaison*, appears in public scrupulously with her husband, studies his tastes and caprices, and keeps up only a cold and formal acquaintance with the person whose familiarity would be a reproach to her in the eyes of society. English people love to make their pecadillos as public as possible. With us the bonds of decency are of such iron texture, that once broken, we feel it impossible to rivet them up again. Aware that all is over, we fancy it as well to leap at once into the gulf! Frenchwomen, on the contrary, admit an immense distinction between those who outrage society by the parade of their frailties, and those who redouble their merits and amiabilities as an atonement for the *vertu de moins*. They are, in short, admirable hypocrites; but this pretence to prudery establishes considerable dulness in society.

The season at Paris is much shorter than the season in London, commencing on the 1st of January, and ending on Shrove Tuesday with the carnival. The first day of the year is invariably commemorated at court by the first drawing-room; which is held at night, and attended by all the court-going world. Then come the royal balls—the balls of the ministers and ambassadors—the balls of the Préfet de la Seine—(a polite and permanent edition of your Lord Mayor)—the balls of the principal bankers and leading personages of fashion. Than these fêtes nothing can be more magnificent. They stream with a blaze of light—they resound with the music of well composed orchestras—they are crowded with lovely women, attired in that excelling elegance of Parisian toilet, which gives the law to all the vanities of Europe. London people, who visit Paris at this *boubon* giving epoch, are enchanted with the royal, ministerial, and diplomatic fêtes. They fancy that the giddy scene will keep whirling and blazing on; and are amazed, at the close of five or six weeks, to find dinners, balls, and concerts, suddenly at an end: the satin fauteuils covered up, the diamonds consigned to the jewel-case, the velvet and brocade to the wardrobe; and, with the exception perhaps, of a fancy ball at the Mi-Carême, and a few *dejeuners dansants* at different foreign Ambassadors, all is over in the way of fête till the following year.

But it is precisely when the fêtes are brought to a close, that what may properly be termed the society of Paris comes into play. Parisian society consists of evening visiting: every family of consideration having one night of the week set apart to receive their friends, as their "at home." At ministerial and diplomatic houses, these weekly meetings are prepared for, with lights and refreshments; but in houses of a moderate calibre, nothing is done but to have the door opened for the amusement of guests: the only entertainment provided is *causerie*.

At these evening visits, moreover, finery is inadmissible. From Easter to Christmas, a Parisian eschews everything approaching to full dress. No jewels are worn—no satins—no blonde—nor anything tawdry or magnificent. Every article of the toilet must be light, fresh, and gay; muslins, sarsnets, and chip hats, are the order of the hour. But while a genuine Frenchwoman delights in this studied simplicity, and the eternal chit-chat which fills up the evening, your regular Almack's-going, crowd-sulking beauty, finds it a sorry exchange for the heated, full-dressed mobs of London, with all their noise, high-pressure flirtation, and display. To Englishwomen, there is something of constraint in such parties where the sprinkling of guests have nothing to do but to observe—and overhear each other. The Parisians are unconscious of any such *gêne*; being too busy chattering, either to listen or notice. A Frenchwoman does not sit envying her neighbour's dress, but enters into a complimentary discussion on the subject: a Frenchman does not wait till he is drawn out into conversation, but feels it a social duty to contribute his quota to the entertainment of his companions.

One grand cause of this readiness of colloquiality, is temperance. They are not half so long at the table as ourselves; they eat, if not less, at least less heavy viands; and drink a fourth part of the fermented liquors swallowed by the English. The great mixture of wines in which we unconsciously indulge, renders our brains as heavy as lead. Instead of the three or four glasses of light claret, and one of champagne, which form the libation of a Frenchman, we co-jumble port, sherry, madeira, hock, champagne, grâve, sauterne, claret, and perhaps ale, besides malmsey and other liqueurs, all tainted with drugs, and rendered fiery with alcohol. Though amended of the brutalization of actual drunkenness prevalent thirty years ago, the greater number of Englishmen devote the two hours following a dinner-party, to obscene conversation and a snooze.* They are still half-asleep at the moment the French diner-out jumps into his carriage, and is off to some soirée, where he is neither slumberous himself, nor the cause of sleep in others. Dinner produces neither an increase nor diminution of his powers of pleasing. But it is not alone at evening parties we discern the love of conversation so remarkable in the French. At all times and places the steam is on. They are always ready to talk, and almost always ready to talk well. French people are seldom fond of reading or writing. Their preference and excellence is *causerie*. A Parisian's notion of taking a walk, is to sit on a chair in one of the alleys of the Tuileries, gossiping with a friend. From the moment the fine weather sets in, all who remain in Paris devote a couple of hours a day, either in the morning or evening, to these airy conversazioni.

Again, in selecting a country-house, they do not inquire, like the English, for a sequestered spot and rural scenery. They like some little ant-hill swarming with human creatures, such as Montmorency, St. Cloud, or a bathing-place; and if so unfortunate as to possess a fine park, set about dotting it round with villas, to secure a little pleasant society. As in Paris, they adopt the system of dwelling in communities, (a dozen families in every large house,) in order to accommodate their moderate means by a common entrance, and a private servant the less, so also they replace the onerous English system of a country-house full of company, by surrounding their seventy-four gun-ship with mut shells.

With the exception of some half dozen great families, who fancy themselves Anglicizing by prolonging their sojourn in the country till Christmas, October beholds Paris re-peopled for the winter; the moment bad weather renders the country cheerless without doors, they return to the in-door pleasures of the capital. From the opening of the Italian Opera in October, the half season commences, *id est*, the season of society. No balls or concerts, indeed, but weekly *réunions* which are numerous and gay in proportion to the deficiency of more showy assemblies. For a non-fox-hunting population, the summer remains summer, the winter, winter; or to speak more clearly, the summer and the country may be enjoyed together, the winter and the town. It is to this exercise of social wisdom that Paris is indebted for the brilliant assemblage of foreigners which every winter scatters gold on the pavement of the Rue de la Paix. English people who have no country-seats, or are tired of their country-seat, or have tired out other people's country-seats, conscious that London in winter is a wilderness—that throughout the squares of Grosvenor, Berkeley, and St. James's, not three houses have their shutters open to the soot and fog—fly to the recreations of Paris: and after enjoying its two or three extra months of operas and balls, are ready to recommence, with the commencement of the London season, their career of frivolity. At the close of the carnival, opera singers and dancers—ball-orchestras and figurantes—hair-dressers and milliners, migrate from Paris to London, prolonging their profits from three months to six, precisely as their patrons and customers prolong their pleasures.

After all, the grand secret of discrepancy in the forms of society between England and France, consists in difference of fortune. In Paris, there are no Dukes of Devonshire or Sutherland. The largest French fortune cited, consists in twenty thousand a year; and there are not twenty households in Paris whose incomes amount to eight thousand. Two thousand a year is considered a handsome fortune, and equal to five in London. With such limited funds at their disposal, it would be impossible for French people to prolong their hospitalities beyond the carnival; or to fill country-houses with the eternal round of guests—the Gargantuan mouth of whose accompanying valetocracy has eaten so many respectable Great-British families out of house and home. The French can afford to be smart and brilliant only so many months of the year; the remaining months they are content to be lighthearted and cheerful, to take things as they find them, and give them as they can."

In England, on the contrary, those who cannot emulate the splendour of the Marquess of Westminster, with his hundred of thousands per annum, or the grandeur of Woburn Abbey or Belvoir Castle, prefer giving nothing at all. They are ashamed to offer to their friends an entertainment that costs neither trouble nor expense. Willingly do they waste their over-time, and that of their acquaintance, (which they justly estimate of little value,) by an eternal routine of morning visits, the bane of all rational pursuits. But a sociable evening visit, when, wearied by business or study, the human mind is naturally disposed to unbend—is out of the question. They would blush to receive their friends in their ordinary dress, by the light of an ordinary lamp. It is indispensable to be arrayed in finery, and to "light up," in order to enjoy the society of those whose intimacy would brighten the dullness of their days, and whose conversation would strike out sparks illumining the obscurity of their minds. Unless they have inconvenienced their households and made themselves as uncomfortable as possible, they cannot think of receiving their friends.

"You may laugh," quoth the domestic Englishman, "but this apparent churlishness arises from our attachment to our friends—from our love of the sanctities of private life." Now admire in what consists his enjoyment of these vaunted sanctities. In monopolizing the best corner of the fire-place—dozing in his arm-chair—spending half the evening in drinking tea, the other half in reading the papers or a pamphlet, a monotonous silence prevailing at the work-table of the female portion of his family, in compliment to his slumber or his studies. But then, "*it is home!*" The fire and elbow chair are his own. The tea is poured out by his own wife or daughter, and brought up by a domestic animal wearing livery. Is not this better than sitting in the hired seat of a public theatre, to laugh at Liston, or applaud Farren! Is it not better than admitting a friend or two to share the warmth of the fire, and bring a few more tea-cups into action; at the expense of being obliged to keep awake, hear one's favourite dogmas disputed—endure the labour of argument, and run the hazard of having the work-table find the visitor wiser and more agreeable than oneself?

In Paris, meanwhile, there is much less admixture of castes than in the *olla podrida* of Babylonian London. Society is still ranged after the fashion of a botanical garden; and with the exception of the fungi of the monied aristocracy, a genus which social science has scarcely yet reduced to order, there is no confusion of classes. It is true, that this arrangement savours more of the nursery-garden intended to preface the glory of the parterre; and infers a less advanced stage of civilization. But literary people who associate chiefly together, are more susceptible of emulation; and scientific men who are in constant communion, strike out new paths to knowledge; while the literary man who shines at a fashionable dinner, is intent upon dazzling rather than in refining his ideas and communicating refinement to others; and the *savant* lies on the surface of aristocratic party, like a lump of rich ore upon a barren moor. Among artists, dramatists, men of letters, and learning, excitement is promoted by collision. The Parisians show themselves practically susceptible to this advantage; but the English, of any express denomination, such as lawyers, divines, literati, physicians, merchants, make proof of their calling by scrupulously receding from the society of all others belonging to the same.

It is true, that of late years a superabundance of clubs have started up upon the confederation principle. But these regard the interests of the pocket rather than the mind. Englishmen are content to eat their sandwiches and read their newspapers at a cheaper rate, even at the sacrifice of eating or reading in the same room with their professional colleagues. But after all, the only clubs where anything like fellowship exists are the dandy ones of Crockford's, White's, and the Traveller's; the glittering arid particles of those useless sandbanks, being indurated into something resembling substance only by their want of sympathy with any other existing body.

These clubs of London, however, afford a useful safety-valve to society. The idle, the frivolous, and the undomestic, mutually attract each other; opinions are exchanged, prejudices rubbed off; and since positively resolved against socialising at home, it is better that the male part of a family should keep up that intercourse with each other, fraternising at clubs, which the female portion endeavour to maintain by the gossipping of morning visiting.

In Paris, there are only three clubs; two of them of unquestioned and the third of probably English origin. The first in importance is the "Club Anglais," a handsome establishment, at the corner of the Boulevarts and Rue de Grammont, conducted in the style of the best London clubs. To this the ambassadors and leading men of the fashionable and diplomatic circles habitually resort. It has its permanent and honorary members; the latter consisting of the eminent foreigners temporarily visiting Paris: the former, chiefly of Carlists, between whom and the rising men of the day a constant warfare of blackballing is kept up. As in the London clubs, games of chance are prohibited; but whist suffices as a pretext for tremendously high play. This club maintains, meanwhile, a high reputation; and it is worthy of remark that, on occasion of the disgraceful London exposure last year, not only was the name of Lord De Roos struck off the list of members, but one of the witnesses on the trial, who admitted that he had seen his lordship cheat, but considered the exposure no affair of his, was requested to withdraw his name, which had been previously proposed for ballot.

The second in importance is the "Jockey Club," founded by Englishmen and French Anglo-maniacs—the name of the club explaining their common bond of union. The house, also on the Boulevarts, is splendid, and the cellar and establishment important. But French sportsmen overdo their sportsmanship, and are apt to degenerate into slang. The tone of the Parisian Jockey-Club is rather of brass than Corinthian bronze. It is an excellent gathering-place for that very flash generation the dandies of the Boulevarts and Bois de Boulogne, to toast Dejazet and sigh for Duvernay; but will never attract the well-bred Englishman of fashion from the select set in the Rue de Grammont.

The third club is the "Cercle," a heterogeneous assemblage: house, household, eating, and drinking excellent: the rest—as it may be.

The establishment of these clubs has been advantageous in thinning the fashionable crowd at the Salon, the privileged gambling-house; which, per aid of costly gratuitous dinners twice a week and nightly suppers, contrives to attract flocks of unhappy *muttons* to be fleeced and roasted. At the Salon, infamy assumes its most orderly and respectable form. A hell is legally

* This is not strictly true.—Ed.

organised under the superintendence of commissaries, wearing ribbons at their buttons-holes, and titles on their visiting cards ; and croupiers who, in the intervals of rouge et noir and hazard, are received at court and in ambassadorial circles ! This social nuisance, however,—this gilded pandemonium,—this courtly "Finish," —this chartered temple of sensuality and vice,—is to be demolished by the hammer of modern reform—the iconoclasts of the utilitarian faith being about to break to atoms the molten calf of its abominations.

Another of the irregular diversions of the French capital is the "*Bal Masqué.*" Throughout the year a considerable number of ballrooms and public gardens are open every Sunday and fête-day, in the suburbs of Paris. During the carnival persons in the habit of frequenting these places of amusement transfer their pleasures to the masqued balls held twice a week at Musard's Concert Room, and at intervals in the various theatres. To the best and most costly of these, the *Bal Masqué de l' Opéra*, (the scene of so many historical adventures commemorated in memoirs of the last century,) the highest class so far resorts as to attend one ball at least in every season. Of late years, ladies of fashion have been careful to preserve their incognito in such expeditions. Gentlemen must appear unmasked and in their ordinary dress ; but a lady must disguise herself in a black silk domino and mask, distinguishing herself from her rivals only by being *bien gantée, bien chaussée*, and perhaps by a bow of coloured ribbon attached to her domino. It is as difficult of course to distinguish one of the eight hundred similarly-attired women present from another as it was to discern between the three one-eyed calanders in the Eastern tale. Hence the adventures and the misadventures of the night. The *bals masqués* commence at midnight and last till morning ; and, to complete the anomaly, are balls where every amusement prevails but that of dancing.

Musard's balls belong to a still more degraded order of entertainment. Though frequented by every man of distinction in Paris, not one of them presumes to show his face. Here, out of regard to their character, the guests appear *in* character, and play the fool or the devil under a mask. The grand object of the carnival, to the popular actresses and their kind, is to show off some highly-becoming costume at Musard's. But, as in most instances where slight breaches of decorum are at first tolerated, the license of Musard's balls grows every year more offensive, and the brief madness of Mardi Gras has recently sanctioned exhibitions demanding the interference of the police.

Yet these coarse pleasures have, it is said, materially influenced the private entertainments of the carnival!

"Where none admire, 'tis useless to excel,
Where none are beaux, 'tis vain to be a belle ;"

and now that the dandies are engrossed two nights in the week by the *bal masqué*, the costumed balls of fashionable life are comparatively neglected.

The more gorgeous exhibitions of aristocratic luxury are, in most modern capitals, similar or the same. Close your ears to the language and nomenclature around you, and a ball at Almack's in London, the Duchesse de Broglie's at Paris, Torlonia's at Rome, or Princess Lichtenstein's at Vienna, would convey the same impression. But every metropolis has some minor social characteristic ;—the German courts have their dancing mornings, the Italian cities their visits at the opera, London has its innumerable dinner parties, and Paris its coteries. The weekly evening uninvited *réunions*, to which we have alluded, constitute its national society. In these, its tone of conversation is perfected, its intimacies improved, and the even tenor of its social enjoyments made permanent. These admit of no scenes, no rudenesses, no cuttings after the custom of mob-assemblies. Their very formality induces politeness and courtesy. Scandal dares not utter her falshoods where the lie can be traced home. People become mutually known to each other and mutually responsible. There is no rivalship in luxury and fine clothes—the one thing needful is to be agreeable—to talk, not learnedly, wittily or wisely,—but pleasantly : to contribute a single unpretending thread to the social web.

THE QUEEN'S ARRIVAL AT BRIGHTON.

Wednesday having been fixed by her Majesty for taking up her abode at the Pavilion, and the loyal inhabitants of the queen of watering-places, having determined to give their sovereign a public reception, extensive preparations had been made for carrying their determination into effect. During this week the committee appointed by the town had been actively employed in making the necessary arrangements, and nothing could have added to the success which attended their labours. A programme had been published, but it was so much departed from that we cannot give it. The weather, which had been hazy in the morning, with an appearance of rain, cleared away at noon, and a beautiful autumnal afternoon followed. As early as seven o'clock in the morning crowds of people from the neighbouring towns and villages were found wending their way towards the royal town, and every convenience, from the handsome private chariot down to the humble pony cart, decked out with roses and laurel leaves, with its six insides, was put in requisition to bring together the largest assemblage Brighton had ever seen. Crowds of pedestrians stationed themselves soon after twelve o'clock, along the line of reception, which extended from the palace gates to the entrance of the parish of Brighton, near the Hare and Hounds, whilst carriages were drawn up by the sides of the road in the fields towards Preston. The houses in all parts of the town were decorated with evergreens and flowers, and at various parts white flags, with gilded inscriptions of "Hail, Queen Victoria," "Hail, youthful Queen," "Welcome, Victoria," &c. met the eye ; and the Royal Standard and Union Jack floated from the different heights. At the Pavilion Hotel especially we noticed a magnificent crown upon a cushion, containing, also, the Bible, composed of yellow and crimson dahlias, and beautifully hung amidst festoons of laurel and other evergreens. The velvet-like appearance of the cushion and book was very fie. All the streets leading to the London-road were stopped, and in the spaces thus left a large number of balconies were erected, which were crowded with people, and as the balconies in front of the houses opposite were also full, the whole presented a magnificent appearance. In the roads were anchored two tenders bearing Admiral Sir P. Durham, Port-Admiral of Portsmouth, and Lord Yarborough's and several other yachts, all decked in their colours. On the north side of the London-road, beyond Preston-gate, many noblemen's and gentlemen's carriages drew up in single file soon after two o'clock. At the entrance of the town, on the borders of Preston parish a beautiful triumphal arch, from the design of Mr. George Cheeseman, had been erected. It consisted of a large arch formed of evergreens, and a smaller arch over the pavement on each side. Above the centre arch were the initials "V. R." composed of yellow dahlias. In the middle was a crown of the same flowers, with a crimson centre, and on either side two dolphins, being the arms of the borough. Below this crown was the inscription of "Hail, England's Queen," formed of lilac flowers, the whole being surmounted with union flags, and having a magnificent appearance. But the great feature in the preparations was the amphitheatre, from a design of Mr. John Fabian, erected at the eastern palace gate. This amphitheatre was 240 feet in circumference, open to the sky in the centre, but having covered galleries running round, to which admission was obtained by tickets. The upper gallery was filled by 1,000 people, mostly ladies, for whom seats had been provided ; whilst in the lower gallery there was standing room for 1,400 persons. These galleries were divided by pillars into twelve compartments, and were finished off with evergreens and flowers formed into minarets to correspond with the architecture of the palace entrance, the new entrance gate of which formed the rear of the amphitheatre. The fronts of the galleries between the flowers were hung with crimson and green, and each compartment contained the royal initial. The entrance was formed of an archway 60 feet in height, also decorated with evergreens, and surmounted with the inscription of "Welcome Victoria." The Florists' Society had been requested to superintend the decorations, but they declined. The florists of the county undertook to supply the deficiency, which they did to perfection. The Duke of Norfolk alone sent ten waggon loads from Arundel Castle, and more contributions were liberally made by the following noblemen and gentlemen :—The Earl of Chichester, Lord Gage, Sir George Shiffner, R. Tillstone, Esq. W. Campion, Esq. Thos. Attree, Esq. Mrs. Wood of Chestham, Mr. Briggs, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Hall of Henfield, Mr. Borrer of Hurst, Mr. Borrer of Henfield, Thomas Broadwood, Esq. of the Holmbush, and John Colbatch, Esq.

Through this amphitheatre passed the greater portion of the public bodies who were to take part in the proceedings of the day. At two o'clock upwards of 5,000 children, of charity and other schools, arrived, with banners bearing appropriate inscriptions, and passed on to their station near the northern archway. Soon afterwards the coast-guard passed through, and were placed on the south side of the road. Succeeding them passed the commissioners of the town, headed by the royal standard, and a very handsome purple banner, on which was emblazoned the Queen's arms. Subsequently the high constable, Mr. Wright, accompanied by eight headboroughs, each bearing a purple scarf, and decorated with white bows, colours which were also worn by the committee of management, came up. Then the Fisherman's Society, the Odd Fellows, the Free and Accepted Masons, and the other societies took their places. At three o'clock the band of Admiral Sir P. Durham's flag-ship entered the amphitheatre, and during the interval previous to her Majesty's arrival played several popular pieces from *I Puritani, Il Giovanni*, and other operas. The inner circle now presented a charming *coup d'œil* The fine blue sky, the luxuriance of the evergreens, the beauty of the ladies, and the crowds in the lower gallery, made a perfect tableau, whilst in the centre were stationed the clergy of the establishment and dissenting places in full canonicals, including Dr. Shepherd, Rev. H. M. Wagner, the vicar, Dr. Proctor, Rev. J. S. M. Anderson, Rev. T. Troche, &c. &c.; the commissioners of the town ; Admiral Sir P. Durham ; Lord Yarborough ; the members for the borough, Capt. Pechell, R. N., and Sir A. Dalrymple, Bart.; and the other public functionaries. The crowd outside was by this time immense ; not only was the road to the extremity of the borough absolutely crammed, but the whole road as far as Patcham, six miles, was lined with horsemen and carriages. On either side of the entrance to the amphitheatre were placed the coast-guard, the odd fellows, the fishermen, the friendly and benefit societies, a detachment of the carabineers, and lastly the children of various schools, whilst within the palace grounds the Foot Guards were drawn up and headed by the band of the horse regiment, the whole being under the command of Col. Wildman. Precisely at a quarter past four o'clock the royal standard, hoisted on the tower of St. Peter's church, announced the arrival of the royal *cortège* within the precincts of the borough, whither it had been escorted by a large body of the yeomanry of the county. No sooner was the signal answered by the raising of the standard on the tower of the old church, than a royal salute was fired from the battery, from the revenue cutter and tenders in the roads, and from the yachts. As soon as her Majesty reached the northern archway the Carabineers formed ten deep, and, as a guard of honour, waited upon their Queen ; and no sooner had she passed than the town band struck up, and a choir of 50 singers chanted the national anthem. The progress from the Pavilion was a complete display of enthusiasm ; every window, balcony, and house-top was crowded, and amid the waving of handkerchiefs and hats, and the loud huzzas of a delighted people. As the procession neared the palace the guard of honour filed off on either side, and two out-riders preceding, her Majesty in an open barouche, accompanied by her august mother, and attended by the Countess of Charlemant and Miss Brand, and followed by another carriage, containing Colonel the Hon G H. Cavendish, the Baroness Lehzen, and Lady Mary Stopford, arrived at the barrier of the amphitheatre, where she was met by the high constable and his headboroughs, and by them ushered into the palace grounds, through the public bodies who were ranged on each side of the road. Here the cheers were renewed with unabated ardour, and were not a little helped by the warmth with which they were responded to by the coast-guard on the ont-side, the ladies all rising, and the gentlemen remaining uncovered. It was past half-past 4 o'clock that her Majesty was able to reach the royal grounds, and throughout her progress she continued to acknowledge the acclamations of her people in the most graceful manner. Arrived within the palace grounds, the royal party were received by General Sir George Quentin, who had previously arrived, and as her Majesty alighted on the lawn the band of the Carabineers again played the National Anthem. Her Majesty, who wore a pink bonnet and striped cashmere shawl, was in excellent health and spirits, and appeared highly delighted with the reception which she had met with. Nothing could have passed off better. Great credit is due to the committee for their exertions, and their best reward must be the entire satisfaction of forty thousand persons collected from every part of the county. Soon after the Queen's arrival the bells rang a merry peal, and in the evening a more general illumination than has taken place for many years showed the warmth of her Majesty's welcome. We understand that along the road also many persons were collected to witness the royal progress. At Reigate two triumphal arches were erected ; and at Crawley, in addition to a rural arch, the children were collected to do honour to their Sovereign.

At seven o'clock her Majesty sat down to dinner with her household and a few visitors.

Brighton, Thursday.

Although there has not been any public ceremony to-day, still the inhabitants of Brighton appear to be influenced by as strong an excitement as that which marked their demeanour throughout the whole of yesterday. As for any regular transaction of the ordinary business of the town, it is perfectly out of the question. The presence of the Queen amongst them seems for the time almost to have turned the heads of a large proportion of the residents.

In the course of the morning an intimation was sent from the Pavilion to Mr. Wright, the High Constable, that her Majesty would be graciously pleased to receive the address of the town at two o'clock.

Accordingly at that hour the High Constable, attended by Capt. Pechell and Mr. Wigney, the representatives of the town, were in attendance at the Pavilion, when they were ushered into the royal presence.

Her Majesty was pleased to accept the address, and to return a most gracious and condescending answer.

The address ran thus :—

"May it please your Majesty,

"We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the inhabitants and visitors of Brighton, desire humbly to express, as with one heart, the delight which pervades all classes on welcoming the arrival of our beloved Queen.

"Brighton, now containing a vast and increasing population, owes its present eminence and distinction, under the blessings of Almighty God, to the patronage of your Majesty's immediate predecessors, of whose fostering munificence and protection our numerous local charities are a standing memorial, we hail with peculiar joy this first manifestation of your Majesty's royal favour towards this town, and we shall ever strive by the most ardent and grateful loyalty to merit the continuance of so cherished, so invaluable an honour.

"It is our fervent prayer that your Majesty may long experience the benefit of our salubrious climate, and that Almighty God may bless your Majesty with increase of years, of honour, and of happiness."

Attached to this address were several thousand names, consisting of the resident inhabitants, and the nobility and gentry, who may be regarded merely in the light of visitors.

During the early part of the day it became generally known that it was her Majesty's intention to leave the Pavilion, for the purpose of taking a survey of the town, at half-past three o'clock, but for two hours prior to that time crowds of elegantly dressed ladies had assembled in Castle-square, many of them accompanied by the male members of their families, and in the various streets through which an approach to the Pavillion gate was attainable.

Precisely at the announced time the gates were thrown open and the royal cavalcade, consisting of two carriages and four and outriders, passed therefrom.

Her Majesty was accompanied by her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, and was attended by the Duchess of Sutherland.

In the second carriage were Lady Charlemont, the Baroness Lehzen, Lady Mary Stopford, and the Hon. Mrs. Brande.

The Marquess Conyngham, as the Queen's Lord Chamberlain, rode between the two carriages on horseback.

REPLY OF HER MAJESTY TO THE ADDRESS.

"I thank you for this dutiful address, and for your expressions of loyalty and attachment.

"I have been much gratified by the testimonies of respect and affection which have accompanied my arrival at this place."

The high constable stated, that after the Queen had presented him with this paper, she condescendingly allowed him to kiss her hand, and he and the members then retired.

Summary.

The Queen has appointed Mr. Alfred E. Chalon, R.A., to be her Majesty's portrait painter in water colours.

The most cordial and affectionate attachment exists between our beloved Queen and her Majesty the Queen Dowager. During each week there are constant communications between these Royal personages.

Her Majesty, in addition to other more important attainments, is an accomplished vocalist. In the evenings, after retiring to the drawing-room, the Queen frequently entertains her distinguished guests by singing popular airs, in which her Majesty is accompanied by the Duchess of Kent on the piano.

Prussia.— Prince Albrecht has been suffering from a severe attack of cholera, but is now recovering.

The King of Prussia has allowed several of his officers to proceed to the French head-quarters at Algiers, and to participate in the expedition against Constantina, to afford them an opportunity of perfecting themselves in their military studies.

His Highness Duke Charles of Mecklenburgh Strelitz, Prussian General of Infantry, Commander of the Guards, Colonel of the First Regiment of Infantry, and President of the Council of State, died on the 21st inst.

Lisbon.—The Queen gave birth to a Prince on the evening of the 16th inst. In the course of the morning the secretaries of state, the president of the Cortes, the officers of the household, and the whole *corps diplomatique*, assembled at the Palace, where they remained till the birth had taken place, and the customary act been drawn up and signed by them.

The Earl of Shrewsbury has postponed his departure for Nice, in consequence of the prevalence of the epidemic in the Tuscan States.

Lord Templemore died on the 26th inst., at his seat, Combe Bank, Kent, after an illness of ten days, deservedly lamented by a large circle of relations and friends. His Lordship was born January 8, 1797, and married in 1820 Lady Augusta Paget, whom he has left in the deepest affliction, with eight children, to deplore his irreparable loss.

Viscount Glentworth, grandson of the Earl of Limerick, and nephew to the Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer, has been nominated Captain of the Tower Hamlets Militia. The Noble Lord was lately married to Miss Villebois.

Sir Robert Wilmot Horton, Bart. late Governor of Ceylon, is expected in England the latter end of December.

The Queen of the Belgians, during her stay at Windsor Castle, visited the Cenotaph in memory of the late Princess Charlotte, executed by Wyatt, in St. George's Chapel, accompanied by some of the members of the Royal Family. The Queen seemed much interested whilst viewing the monument of that deeply regretted Princess, her husband's first wife.

The Queen has been graciously pleased to appoint Mrs. Murray, of Portman street, Portman Square, Dress maker in Ordinary to her Majesty.

General Sebastiani, the Ambassador from the Court of Louis Philippe to that of St. James's, arrived in town on Saturday morning.

Lord Milton is about forming a splendid stud from stock bred on the Yorkshire estates of his Noble father, Earl Fitzwilliam.

The Earl of Eldon, whose health and strength were greatly recruited by his annual visit to his estates in the North, has since left town for Encombe. The Noble Earl is no longer able to enjoy his favourite amusement of shooting.

Her Majesty Queen Adelaide has graciously consented to become the Patroness of the Jews' Orphan Asylum, in addition to her Majesty's munificent annual gift to that institution.

The whole of the massive service of plate, consisting of upwards of 50 chests, belonging to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge which was brought from Hanover, in charge of some of the domestics of his Royal Highness, was cleared at the Custom House on Wednesday and deposited at Cholmondeley House, Piccadilly.

Lady Edward Bentinck, relict of the late Lord Edward Bentinck, died on Saturday last, at Ramsgate, in the 78th year of her age.

A vacancy in the number of her Majesty's Lords in Waiting has occurred by the demise of Lord Templemore.

The Duke and Duchess of Terceira, and their son, Count Villa Flor, are expected to arrive in town by the next steamer from Lisbon, where he was on board one of her Majesty's ships in the Tagus.

Sir John English Dolben, Bart., after a few days' illness, died on Tuesday last at Fenedon, Northamptonshire, at the advanced age of 88.

The Duke of Richmond, accompanied by his eldest son, the Earl of March, is making a tour of his estates in the Highlands, for the purpose, we believe, of presenting to his tenants his son and heir.

It is said that the Sultan is so great an admirer of our national anthem, "God save the Queen," that he repeatedly orders it to be performed by his band. He has been heard to declare that it is the air he prefers to all others.

The Queen has been graciously pleased to appoint Mr. John Rodgers, of the firm of Joseph Rodgers and Sons, Sheffield, Cutler in Ordinary to her Majesty, and he has taken the oath accordingly.

The Hon. Mrs. Knox, wife of the Right Rev. Dr. Knox, Lord Bishop of Limerick, died on Monday last, at Rostrevor, county Down. She was pre-eminently distinguished for her accomplishments and fascinating manners.

A private box is being fitted up in the most tasteful manner at Covent Garden Theatre for the use of her Majesty.

Madame Dulcken, who has just returned to England from a tour in Germany, where she gave several concerts with the greatest success, had the honour to perform on two occasions last week before her Majesty at Windsor Castle, who was most graciously pleased to appoint Madame Dulcken her Majesty's *pianiste*.

Mr. John Weippert, Harpist in Ordinary to the Royal Family, and Director of the band at Court, Almack's, &c., has been appointed to the same situation he held in the late King's establishment.

Lord Haddo is making an extensive tour in Egypt, visiting the Pyramids and the most interesting localities in that famed land.

Whitehall, Sept. 25.—The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, granting to Sir John de Vealle the office of Bailiff of the island of Jersey.

Etiquette will not allow of the Queen making any speech upon her health being drunk on Lord Mayor's Day ; but it is supposed that Lord Melbourne will receive the royal command to be the organ of her Majesty's sentiments upon the occasion.

Lieutenant-General Sir Ralph Darling is to be appointed Colonel of the 41st Regiment, vice Lieutenant-General the Hon. Sir Edward Stopford, deceased.

Sir Edward Parry's new official appointment is that of Comptroller of Steam Machinery, and of the Packet Service. The Gallant Officer is brother-in-law to Mr. Stanley, Secretary to the Treasury.

Sir Samuel Egerton Bridges, Bart. K. J., or as he styled himself (*per legem terra*) Lord Chandos, of Sudeley, expired on the 8th ult. at Campagna Gros Jean, near Geneva, in the 75th year of his age, lamented and regretted by all his numerous friends and acquaintances.

Queen Adelaide paid a visit to the Queen on Saturday, after going through the painful trial of visiting the tomb of his late lamented Majesty.

M. Langlois, director of the Academy of painting at Rouen, well known for his valuable publications on the antiquities of Normandy, died lately at Rouen, in his 60th year.

Curious Bequest..—An old maiden lady has lately died at Verdun, leaving a considerable fortune to her heirs. By a singular clause in her will she bequeaths the sum of 20,000 francs to such inhabitant of Verdun as will go on foot, and subsisting all the way by alms, to St. Jago de Compostella, the capital of Gallicia, in Spain, to put up prayers to God for the triumph of Don Carlos in Spain, and of Henry of Bordeaux in France. The pilgrim will receive the 20,000 francs on his return.

The University of Leyden has just sustained a great loss, by the death of M. Van der Eyk, Emeritus Professor of Natural History.

Latest Intelligence.

The French Chambers are finally dissolved. The army of Africa was advancing upon Constantine, the right wing under the command of the Duke of Nemours.

In Spain the successes of Don Carlos' force near Madrid were failing, and Cabrera was retreating. The cause of Don Carlos does not seem so strong out of Biscay and Navarre.

The Portuguese insurrection is quelled—the Duke of Terceira and Marquess Saldanha having surrendered.

London, Oct. 9.—The Consol market has been inactive, and the attendance in the house slender. Consols remained without variation all day at the closing price, 92¼ to ⅜ for money and account ; Exchequer Bills 51s to 53s, and India Bonds 53s to 55s, premium.

Portsmouth, Oct. 2.

The American frigate Independence, of 62 guns, Commodore Nicholson, sailed on Thursday for Rio de Janeiro : at the same moment the Pique frigate, of 36 guns, Captain Boxer, got under way to accompany her down the channel. It was blowing a fresh breeze with smooth water at the time, and it was beautiful to see how wonderfully the Pique excelled the Independence in sailing and quickness of working, for when both ships got their anchors to the bow the Pique was about half a mile to leeward, but in two short tacks she went to the windward of the Independence, and as they got out of sight the American frigate was at least three miles to leeward. With regard to working, the American, it should be observed, is a long heavy ship, but then she has a crew of 620 men ; and though the Pique is a shorter ship, and only carries 36 guns, she has the masts and yards of the old 64, and a compliment of only 280 men. On an average the Pique was always two minutes and a half in stays, while the Independence was always two minutes longer ; of course, owing to this circumstance, in short tacks she lost ground. We have no doubt that when these ships put themselves before the wind the Pique will lose some of her advantage. In working out the Independence was obliged to hand her royals, but the Pique carried on. The Pique is ordered to proceed with provisions and stores from Plymouth to Lord John Hay's squadron off St. Sebastian.

London, Oct. 6.—*France.*—The *Moniteur* of Wednesday, which with the other Paris papers of that day we have received in ordinary course, contains a Royal ordinance, declaring the Chamber of Deputies dissolved ; fixing the elections for the 4th of November, with the exception of those for Corsica, which are to take place on the 18th of December next.

By a second ordinance 50 Peers are created, among whom are M. M. Humann, (formerly Minister of Finance,) Rignon, Merilhou, Charles Dupin, Keratry, Pelet (de la Lozete,) Schonen, and Camiller Perier ; General Marchand, Castellane, Darieule, Delort, Durosnel, Pelet, Petit, Tirlet, and Tiburce Sebastiani ; Admirals Halgan and Willaumez.

From the Lisbon Gazette of Sept. 25th.

Portugal.—We have the satisfaction to make it public that the revolt has been completely brought to an end. Despatches have been forwarded to the Government by Baron Villar Torpim, commander of the third military division, who reports that every thing is quiet at Oporto, and throughout the district under his command.

Lisbon, Sept. 23—Four, P.M.

Telegraphic Despatch from Oporto, from the Commander of the Third Military Division.

"On the 20th instant, the revolted troops surrendered under the following conditions—viz. 1. All the soldiers to be at the disposal of her Majesty's Government. 2. The revolted chiefs to quit the kingdom. 3. The officers to be put upon the reduced pay of the tariff of 1790.

"These conditions extend to the troops at Valenca and other places."

P.S. The above news has been fully confirmed by the Oporto post just arrived. The game is completely up, and my prediction from the very commencement has been verified. The conditions upon which Saldanha, and Terceira have surrendered are as above stated.

From the London Times Oct. 9th.

Our Constantinople letter of the 17th ult. states, that the Sultan's order for the exile of Perteff Pasha, the late Minister of the Interior, had been carried

into immediate execution, and that he had been sent, under a strong escort, to Adrianople, His brother, the Minister of War, was under close arrest at Constantinople, awaiting the result of an inquiry into his accounts, which had already proved him to be guilty of embezzlement of the Sultan's Treasury and of the most revolting exactions. Vessaf Effendi (Perteff's son-in-law) has been dismissed from the Governorship of Madem, and sentenced to be confined at Amasia. The plague had subsided, but the cholera had made its appearance in the Turkish capital, superseding by its force (as our correspondent observes) the other malady.

Liverpool, Oct. 7.

Cotton Market.—We have again to notice a very limited demand throughout the week, consumers not being disposed to increase their stocks, and prices have consequently receded generally ⅛d per lb. The sales do not exceed 13,800 bags, of which 750 bags of American have been taken on speculation and 250 for export, as well as 120 of Madras and 200 of Surat.

The imports of the week are 9,648 bales

Imports, this year, 906,427 bales, against 879,075 same period last year. Present Stocks, 266,390, against 253,240 same period last year.

GREAT LOYAL MEETING AT MONTREAL.

From the Montreal Gazette of the 24th ult.

At nearly one o'clock, the meeting was organized. Samuel Gerrard, Esq, seconded by George Auldjo, Esq. proposed the Hon. Mr. M'Gill as Chairman of the meeting, which being carried by acclamation, Mr. M'Gill came forward and explained the object of the meeting in nearly the following terms :—

Fellow Citizens and Friends,—Though I am fully conscious of my inability and unfitness, it would be an affectation of diffidence which I do not feel, and a piece of hypocrisy foreign to my nature, if I hesitated a moment in accepting the call which has just been made by my friends near me, to preside over your deliberations and conclusions on this highly interesting, imposing, and important occasion—the more especially, when that call has been so unanimously, and enthusiastically approved of by yourselves. We have assembled together, my friends, in the terms of the Requisition "to take into our serious consideration the measures which, in the present crisis, it may be found necessary to adopt, to maintain good order, the protection of life and property, and the connexion now happily existing between this Colony and the British Kingdom, at present put in jeopardy by the machinations of a disorganizing and revolutionary faction within this Province, professedly bent on their destruction." Knowing well the value of your time, and of your general acquaintance with the proceedings, the "sayings and doings," of the party to which allusion has just been made—a party which I regret to say, has arisen into power, strength, and consequence by the timid, ill-advised, ill-judged, and, to borrow a word from one of the flags which I see before me, "vacillating" policy, which has for some years past characterized the Colonial Department; I will endeavour to limit my observations within a very narrow compass, because I shall undoubtedly be succeeded by gentlemen, much better qualified than I am, to explain to you in detail the objects of the meeting. You are well aware, my fellow citizens, that those differences of opinion unfortunately existing for some years past between the House of Assembly and the other branches of the local Legislature, and between that body and the Imperial Government, pervading to a very considerable extent the whole population of the Province, arising from its fiscal concerns, difference of origin, question, and other causes, unnecessary for me to detail—have latterly assumed a character, altogether incompatible with the stability of social order and happiness—injurious to the prosperity and peace, and security, of the whole community, and aiming at the annihilation of British authority in the Colony. A number of individuals, from disappointed ambition, and other evil motives—many of them more conspicuous for their talents than, judging from their actions and opinions, the soundness of their principles, either religious or moral, without which they can be neither good citizens, nor true patriots—all of them apparently imbued with a mortal hatred of British supremacy, which ought to be their pride and their boast;—under the specious plea of Reform, and resistance to tyranny or oppression, which exist only in their own heated imaginations, are industriously and perseveringly endeavouring to sap the allegiance, and to weaken the confidence of their honest, and hitherto peaceably disposed, but credulous fellow countrymen, in the justice and benignity of the British Government, and, if I am rightly informed, by the most absurd misrepresentations, and incredible stories, engendering rancour and animosity in their minds, against all those whose views and opinions are opposed to their own nefarious designs. These prejudiced, and I am sorry to add, disloyal men, with reform on their lips, but treason and revolution in their hearts; by means of meetings throughout the Province, at which are delivered the most inflammatory speeches, assailing alike the Altar, the Throne, and the Bench; having at their command a venal and licentious press, promulgating with impunity, doctrines of a most seditious and disorderly nature, utterly at variance with the duty and respect which they owe to the legal and constituted authorities of the land, have caused great excitement in the public mind, and aroused and inflamed the vicious passions of the multitude in several sections of the Province, leading to a contempt of the laws, and ending in excesses in many instances. This excitement and bad feeling have especially manifested themselves in the cities, particularly our own. Large bodies of men have assembled and paraded the streets in the dead of night—and if report is to be credited, many of them armed. Emboldened by their success—they have openly on the Sabbath-day collected in considerable numbers, and made a semblance of learning and practising military manœuvres, and—judging from the public declarations of their organs,—all this is not certainly for any loyal, or legal purpose, but very apt to lead to breaches of the peace, riot, and bloodshed. As to a general rising against the Government by the mass of the population—still I trust under the influence of their venerable and respected pastors, and holy religion which inculcates loyalty to the Sovereign, and obedience to the laws, I think there are no grounds for alarm,—but under the circumstances, and from the causes I have mentioned, there being reason to apprehend partial disturbances, it seems necessary, and prudent, and proper, that all loyal and well disposed citizens, of all origins and all creeds, who wish to maintain good government, law, and good order, should for that purpose unite and form themselves into ward and sectional Committees of vigilance and safety, that by organization, and concentration, they may be prepared to put down, or assist in putting down, any thing and every thing, tending to an infraction of the law, by which either life or property may be endangered. I do not wish it for a moment to be understood, that I recommend any other measures to be adopted than those of a purely prudential and defensive character. I cannot, for a moment, encourage in your breasts, the growth of any other than the most brotherly feeling, towards the great body of our fellow subjects of French or other origins, who may honestly differ in opinion with us, respecting any of the measures or acts of the Government, whether Imperial or Colonial. We must admit their constitutional right to meet and discuss such measures, and to petition and remonstrate against them, if they feel or fancy themselves agrieved; but any and all of them who overstep the bounds prescribed by the laws in doing so, who outrage the feelings of loyal and well disposed peaceable citizens by overt acts, verging on rebellion, ought to be made to understand, that such conduct connot be longer permitted with impunity. We are, all of us, I am persuaded, at the call of loyalty and of duty, ready to make any sacrifice in maintaining the legitimate authority of our young and beauteous Queen over this important portion of her Empire. With reference to our local concerns, about which principally we are met to-day, I hope you will come to the determination of placing yourselves in a position and an attitude calculated to repress insult and disorder from whatever quarter arising. In conclusion, my friends, I take leave to recommend regularity and solemnity in our proceedings, and when they are concluded, that you will peaceably and quietly return to your respective homes.

During the delivery of this excellent speech Mr. M'Gill was frequently interrupted by the cheers of the meeting; and upon its conclusion, the Hon. gentleman was saluted with three distinct rounds of applause.

The following Resolutions were then proposed, seconded, and unanimously carried. The first Resolution was supported by an excellent and eloquent speech from Campbell Sweeny, Esq.; the second by B. A. C. Gugy, Esq.; and the third by a short, but electrifying speech from Adam Thom, Esq. These, with the other speeches made on the occasion, we hope to be able to lay before our readers in our next:—

Moved by W. Ritchie, Esq. seconded by John Jones, Sen., Esq.

Resolved,—That all citizens have an equal right to the protection of Government, which consists not merely in the suppression and punishment of disorder, but in the employment of adequate means to anticipate and prevent the commission of those crimes with which the social peace may be threatened, and that by the machinations of a disorganizing and revolutionary faction in this Province, acting partly by means of the turbulence and excitement of public meetings, at which the most unfounded and inflammatory speeches are delivered, and partly through the medium of a licentious press which inundates the Province with slander and sedition, public feeling has been excited, the foundations of social and moral order have been shaken, the Government has been brought into contempt, and the connection between this Province and the Mother Country attempted to be destroyed.

Moved by George Auldjo, Esq, seconed by H. L. Routh, Esq.

Resolved,—That this meeting has seen with alarm that the prerogative of the Crown has been deliberately perverted, by the appointment to offices of trust and responsibility of advocates of sedition and of enemies of the existing Constitution of the Province, and that the present excited state of public feeling has been promoted and encouraged by the injudicious and ineffectual attempts at conciliation by the Executive Government.

Moved by Henry Griffin, Esq., seconded by Charles Penner, Esq.

Resolved,—That as isolated individual exertion would be utterly inadequate to cope with all the evil energies now arrayed against public order and the public peace, and as those evils cannot be effectually prevented without the active, zealous, and persevering co-operation of every good subject, which co-operation to be effectual must be the result of a regular and systematic union of individuals, this meeting considers it expedient, that the loyal and well disposed part of the community, do form themselves into associations within their respective wards, for the purpose of organization and general concert in case of emergency or necessity; that the several associations do appoint their respective Committees from among their resident members, to whom the local organization and management shall be entrusted; and that a Sub-Committee, consisting of two members from each Ward Committee, shall assemble to concert a general system of measures to be pursued in case of disturbance.

Moved by John M. Tobin, Esq. seconded by James Logan, Esq.

Resolved—That this meeting is persuaded that there exists no substantial cause for apprehension of a successful rebellion against the British Government, by the mass of our fellow subjects of French origin, though the utmost activity and perseverance are employed to create disorder and sedition among them; but feeling that to guard against the pernicious influence of that activity and perseverance, and to arrest it is the bounden duty of every good subject, this meeting calls upon their fellow-subjects throughout the Province to organize themselves into local associations, as the most effectual means for the security of good order, the protection of life and property, and the maintenance of the connexion happily existing between the Province and the British Empire.

Moved by James Holmes, Esq. seconded by Robert Armour, Esq.

Resolved,—That this meeting seizes this present opportunity of declaring its opposition to the application of the elective principle to the Legislative Council of this Province, and of reiterating the claims of the inhabitants of Lower Canada of British origin, to the abolition of the feudal tenure, and an establishment of an efficient system of registration for mortgages, the want of which has not only retarded the settlement and improvement of the Province, but has rendered it conspicuous for its backward condition in comparison with our sister Province.

After the passage of the above resolutions, which had been previously prepared, the following additional one, after an appropriate speech from the gentleman who proposed it, was unanimously adopted.

Moved by Mr. M'Ginn, seconded by Mr. Charles.

Resolved,—That the Irish inhabitants of this city do hereby express their unqualified abhorrence of the low and base attempts that are making to draw them over to the revolutionary party, whose designs they consider inimical to all good government and to the safety and well-being of this Province, and at the same time their readiness, should it be necessary, to repel by force those whose every action bespeaks them the enemies alike of themselves and of their countrymen in general.

Married, on the 2d at the residence of John Gibson, Esq, Broadway, by the Rev. Dr. Mason, William Robertson, Esq. of the River Trout, U. C. to Jane, daughter of A. Simmons, Esq. of the same place.

Died, On Tuesday morning, 31st October, Eliza Jane, wife of the Rev. Charles Verner Kelly, aged 37 years.

Exchange at New York on London, 60 days, 15 a 16¼ per cent. prem.

THE ALBION.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1837.

By the arrival of the Virginian, from Liverpool, we are in possession of London papers to the 9th ult.

The attempt recently made in Portugal, by the Marquess Saldanha and the Duke of Terceira to overthrow the ultra-liberal Ministry at Lisbon, and restore the constitution of Dom Pedro, has totally failed. The Charterists, after being completely defeated, capitulated and surrendered to their enemies; the two leaders sought refuge on board the British fleet in the Tagus, and were shortly expected to arrive in England. Baron Bomfin and the Count Anas are the leaders of the successful party, and will now in all probability be able to consolidate their power. In the mean time the young Queen has thought proper to present her husband and her subjects with a son and heir, much, we suppose, to the satisfaction of all interested in the event.

Don Carlos appears to have sustained some serious reverses. He has retired from the vicinity of the capital, has been beaten out of Vallodalid, and sought refuge in the mountains—his stronghold. There he will probably remain until he has repaired his losses, when we shall again hear of him, resuming offensive operations. The advantage, however, has been of great use to the Queen, as it relieves her from the presence of an enemy in the immediate vicinity of the capital, and also renders it unnecessary to withdraw the troops from the north. The lines of Hernani, will not, therefore, be abandoned as was intended.

The French Chambers have been dissolved, and fifty new peers created. This will, we should hope, give Louis Philippe a sufficient majority, and so far will be a great convenience to his Majesty. The constitutionality of the proceeding is another matter.

The Queen of England has proceeded to Brighton for a short sojourn. Her journey from Windsor was one of triumph. We have inserted copious particulars in the preceding columns, as well as such other matter as appears important or interesting.

We have inserted to-day some of the proceedings of the great loyal meeting at Montreal. The assemblage consisted of about 4000 persons composing all the wealth, intelligence and respectability of the place. The resolutions passed speak the sentiments of the British population at large, and we trust will have their effect on the cabinet at home. The local government, bound down by orders from England is powerless, nay worse than powerless, for with the instructions by which Lord Gosford is governed, enjoining him to commit all sorts of acts under the name of conciliation, he is compelled not only to be insensible to the daily acts of treason committed before his eyes, but to take measures and to make appointments that are in the highest degree impolitic and dangerous. This latter point we observe is the subject of one of the Resolutions and we should be sorry to echo it, did we not think it was one of great moment. We should regret to be invidious, but we must be pardoned for saying that some of the recent appointments are dangerous, unless the persons raised to high and important situations have given his Excellency ample pledges that they have separated themselves from their former coadjutors. Mr. Papineau and his followers are openly and avowedly disloyal—they seek not a redress of supposed or pretended grievances, but proclaim that their object is to sever the colony from England, and are actually arming themselves for the purpose of effecting this object by force. Now some one or two of the persons recently appointed to situations of the highest trust and responsibility, were until lately the friends, followers and supporters of Mr. Papineau and his policy.

We have on a previous occasion shown conclusively enough, we suppose, that such are the natural and physical disadvantages under which the discontented party labour, that all attempts to accomplish their treasonable projects by force, are utterly impracticable. But in making up this opinion, we naturally supposed that the Government would at least show some signs of vitality—that the Queen's authority would be exercised for the preservation of order, and that open acts of rebellion would not go unpunished. But so far from this being the case, we hear daily of public assemblages taking place, when the malcontents organise themselves in regiments, batallions, and companies, and train themselves to the use of arms. They meet also, and declare that the overthrow of the Government is their object, and take all the means within their reach to carry their threats into effect. And this is done under the eyes of the Government, without let or hindrance, and with perfect impunity. If such be the state of things, and if such proceedings be allowed, Mr. Papineau may, after all, become Lord Protector, or any thing else he may choose to make himself.

In such a deplorable state of things it becomes the loyal people of the colony to look about. It is time they ceased to speak and began to act. If they are to be utterly deserted by an indolent ministry at home, let them seek means to defend themselves. At all events let them resolutely determine never to submit to the gross and barbarous despotism which Mr. Papineau and his bigoted partizans would prepare for them. If all appeals to Lord Melbourne are fruitless, let them at once follow the example of their enemies and arm and organise themselves without delay. There is no time to be lost—the moments are precious and the crisis awful.

The great point now, is to ascertain if the rebellious have actually committed any overt acts, and if so, then let a large deputation immediately proceed to Quebec, demand an audience with the Governor, and ascertain from his Excellency if it be his intention to maintain the laws and to punish the guilty. Such an appeal to a Queen's officer, a British nobleman and an hereditary legislator, could not fail to have its effect, and we trust it will be made without delay. At all events we hope some determined and decided measures will be taken by those whose lives, fortunes and honour are so deeply involved in the imminent peril, and frightful exigencies of the times.

In another place we have given a short account of the Lectures now in the course of delivery by Mr. Buckingham, the celebrated oriental traveller, and regret that our limits do not allow us to devote more space to a subject so instructive, valuable, and interesting.

But in thus expressing our approbation of Mr. Buckingham's labours, we cannot avoid making a few comments upon that part of his address to the people of the United States, in which he assails the English East India Company. It may be true that he sustained a loss by the acts of the Company, and we know it is true that he was sent suddenly and unceremoniously out of their possessions; but we also know that Mr. B. had given some cause for it—cause which would not perhaps be sufficiently valid in England, but abundantly so in a country like India. If it be true—and Mr. B. will correct us if it be not so—that when the Marquess of Hastings established the freedom of the press at Calcutta, that he, not content with assailing the government of India in a paper of his own, set up a journal in the Hindoo language, and placed over it an educated Hindoo to carry on a system of opposition to the British rule;—if this we say, be true, can it be wondered at that Mr. B. and his types became the objects of the government wrath? Such were the facts stated in the English papers at the time, and we have never seen them contradicted.

It is too late in the day to fasten upon the East India Company, the system of gross and brutal tyranny which Mr. Buckingham charges them with. It will never be believed by men who exercise reasoning powers, that a handful of Englishmen, 10,000 miles from home, could rule over one hundred millions of intelligent human beings, by the force of terror alone. Forty thousand white troops alone preserve the British power over a vast territory, teeming with native inhabitants, who by a single breath could drive the strangers from their soil. The British power there consists in its benignity; the Hindoo finds that his person and property are safe now, which was not the case while under his native Rajahs and Princes; he feels the benefit of European civilization, and has learned the value of British laws, and the trial by jury; he has, it is true, changed masters, but he has at the same time exchanged slavery for freedom, and these are the considerations that induce him to submit to his new rulers. The Government of England, then, in India, is not a curse as Mr. Buckingham would represent it—but a blessing.

As a traveller, a man of science, a philanthropist, and an Englishman, we welcome Mr. B., and wish him all manner of success; and if any feeble efforts of our own will contribute thereto, they shall be cheerfully exercised for that purpose.

We expressed in our last our total disbelief in the reported capture of the Susquehannah by Pirates. We have now to state that the vessel has been twice seen by other vessels, tranquilly and safely pursuing her voyage to Liverpool. We condole with the believers in the marvellous, and the lovers of the horrible for this great disappointment; the latter, however, may find some consolation by reading the article headed the "Involuntary Experimentalist," in this day's paper.

We are glad to learn that the difficulties created by the illegal conduct of Greely on the North-eastern frontier have been removed, and that the detachment of troops which had moved up towards Madawaska have been withdrawn.

A year or two ago a story prevailed that a child of Miss Foote, the once celebrated actress, by Col. Berkeley, was in this city in great distress, having been abandoned by her parents, and being indebted to the benevolence of a poor woman named McDermot for its daily bread. We, on that occasion refuted the tale on the authority of a letter from a member of Col. Berkeley's family, and we supposed the imposture had been put at rest. Within a week or two it has been revived, and has excited its due portion of comment and sympathy. It is, however, only necessary to say, that the statement is wholly destitute of truth, and that no child of Col. Berkeley's is, or ever has been in this country. His two children by the lady above named are in England, and are protected and educated by the father with the utmost care and affection. This we know from positive information, and will satisfy any one of the same who may feel any interest or curiosity on the subject.

Lectures on Egypt &c.—By Mr. Buckingham.—This gentleman commenced a series of lectures at the Stuyvesant Institute, on Monday evening last, on Egypt and the Holy Land; the subjects, too, form two courses of six lectures each. The lectures are repeated on alternate nights, at that place and at Clinton Hall, so as to accommodate persons who may wish to attend them, at either extremity of the city. So far as Mr. Buckingham has hitherto proceeded, he seems to have given the most unqualified satisfaction to his hearers, and to have brought together a number of facts both curious and important.

When it is considered how numerous are the writers who within the last twenty years have described these regions, and add to them the historians and poets of ancient times, and above all these, when the knowledge which we acquire of these countries from Holy writ is taken into account, it is plain that the lecturer will find it difficult to infuse much that is novel into his descriptions. But although much that he tells has been on record before, he possesses the happy art of selecting the most striking facts, of arranging his discourse so that the whole seems to be consecutive, and each part naturally leading to its successor; so that all he utters is impressive, and the audience are able to retire with the most vivid recollection of every particular.

The lecturer narrates happily, and throws in anecdotes and illustrations with much propriety, but he has evidently higher aims than that merely of describing strange things. His deductions are philosophical, moral and religious. In the geographical description of Egypt he takes occasion to allude to the moral influence which she threw over the barbarous nations of the earth, being the fountain of science and civilization immediately to the Greeks and subsequently to the whole world. He points out various phenomena peculiar to Egypt which at first sight might be considered as obstructions to the happiness and even to the subsistence of a people, but in which a superintending Providence so arranged all things by apparently natural and simple means, as to turn those very obstacles into means of advancing general comforts, rendering a country, which, to the uninstructed judgment, could only be a long tract of barren waste, a plenteous garden to its inhabitants and producing superfluity that made it a granary for nations.

It might have been expected that Mr. Buckingham would treat of the problem respecting the passage of the Israelites, and the destruction of the Egyptians, since it is well known that besides those who are unhappily sceptical as to the fact, there are others who have laboured hard to explain it from natural causes, operating by a wonderful coincidence with the particular juncture, and who assert that Moses "who was skilled in all the learning of the Egyptians" being cognisant of the forthcoming phenomenon, was ready to avail himself of it sassistance. The lecturer, however, barely touches on that point, and then only to assert his unqualified belief of the *direct miracle;* but he intimated that we should hear more from him on the subject at a future and more proper time.

We conceive that we are doing but bare justice to Mr. Buckingham, when we say that these lectures are luminous in their subject, clear, well arranged, and calculated to call up many recollections of an interesting nature. They are very well attended, and we are glad to find that he confines his observations strictly to the matter which he has ostensibly undertaken to elucidate.

CLARENDON HOUSE, 304 Broadway.—The subscriber having resigned the American Hotel, 229 Broadway, offers his respectful acknowledgments to his friends throughout the United States, and the British Provinces, for the liberal support they have extended to that Establishment, and informs them that the "Clarendon House" will open under his charge, on Monday next, the 9th inst. The accommodations do not exceed 50 apartments, and the dining hour will be at 5 o'clock. Visitors may rely upon finding the Clarendon a quiet, comfortable house. EDWARD MILFORD, agent.

[Oct. 28-2t]

BLUNDERS.

The Irish blunder is *sui generis;* and it is not only of a class by itself, but it is of the best class. It always puzzles, which mere clownishness does not; but it always amuses by its oddity, its novelty, and its humour. Of this order was the exclamation of the Irish gentleman who, on getting a ten-pound prize in the lottery, and finding that the prize was less than the money which he had paid for it, cried out, "What luck it was that I did not get the £20,000: I must have been entirely ruined!"

An orator in the Irish House of Commons, was describing the inordinate love of praise which characterised an opponent. "The honourable Member," said he, "is so fond of being praised, that I really believe he would be content to give up the ghost, if it were but to look up and read the stone-cutter's puff on his grave."

"Contempt of money," was the expression of another. "The honourable member professes to play the philosopher. I can assure you, Mr. Speaker, that if there is any one office that glitters in the eyes of the honourable member, it is that of a purse-bearer; a pension is a compendium of all the cardinal virtues. All his statesmanship is comprehended in the art of taxing; and for good, better, and best in the scale of human nature, he invariably reads pence, shillings and pounds. I verily believe," exclaimed the orator, rising to the height of his conception, "that if the honourable gentleman were an undertaker, it would be the delight of his heart to see all mankind seized with a common mortality, that he might have the benefit of the general burial, and provide scarves and hatbands for the survivors."

The answer of one of the officers of the British brigade to the French King after an action, was long a source of amusement in France, and is still on record as an instance of the pregnant *brusquerie* of the sons of St. Patrick. The King, in portioning out his royal praise, observed that one of the regiments had behaved with great gallantry, "as was evident from the number of its wounded." "Yes, your Majesty," said the impatient and gallant Major, jealous for the honour of his own battalion, "*they* behaved well; but I may take leave to say, *we* behaved better; they might have had many wounded, and no blame to them, but *we were all killed.*"

This talent goes through all ranks. We remember to have heard a woman, who was scolding her brats for some pranks, exclaim, "Well, you two little villains, if I can make nothing of you, as sure as I live I will tell *both your fathers.*"

"My Lord," said a fellow condemned to be hanged for sheep-stealing, "all I ask of your Lordship is, that I shall not be hanged on a Friday." "Why?" asked the judge in surprise. "Because," was the answer, "it is always counted a mighty *unlucky* day!"

"Never be critical upon the ladies," was the maxim of an old Irish peer, remarkable for his homage to the sex; "the only way in the world that a true gentleman ever will attempt to look at the faults of a pretty woman is *to shut his eyes.*"

On the late importation of the coloured and figured French nightcaps, an Irish Baronet, who had made a purchase of half-a-dozen of different patterns in Bond Street, was asked, "What he meant to do with so many?" "Why, to be sure, wear them all till I see which I like best." "What! in the dark?" "No; I sleep with a light in the room." "But how does that clear up the matter; if you are once asleep?" "Oh, the clearest thing in the world. From the cradle I had a habit of sleeping with my eyes open."

"Is there any ford here?" asked an English tourist who came suddenly to a full stop before one of the little mountain torrents of the west of Ireland.—"Oh, to be sure, your honour, there was a ford," said a peasant standing at the brink, and making a hundred grimaces of civility.—"When was it?" said the tourist. —"Before the bridge was built," said the peasant; "but when man and horse went over the bridge, the ford got out of the habit."—"Well, now that the bridge is broken down, I suppose the ford may have got into the habit again. Is it safe?" "To be sure, your honour, all but in the middle, but that is nothing; and *if you can swim*, there is not a better ford in the country."—"But I cannot swim."—"Then, your honour, the only safe way that I know of is, as soon as you get out of your depth, *to walk back again.*"

"If we go to law," said a wealthy landholder to his tenant, "we go into Chancery, and out of Chancery neither of us will ever get till we get into our graves." —"I am of the same opinion; I want to get into neither the one nor the other: so let us go to a reference," said the tenant; "and if the reference does not satisfy us, let the matter be settled, as usual, by an umpire."—"Well, be it so, but on this condition," said the man of wealth, "that, if he cannot make a decision, we shall have *umpires on both sides.*"

GRAND MILITARY REVIEW BY HER MAJESTY.

Thursday afternoon the Queen reviewed the eight troops of Life Guards under the command of the Hon. Col. Cavendish, eight companies of the 2d battalion of Grenadier Guards under the command of Col. Jodrell, and two troops of the Lancers, in the Lower Park, Windsor.

Her Majesty was dressed in a habit of the Windsor uniform, and wore a star and the ribbon of the Order of the Garter and a military cap. The Queen was mounted on a beautiful grey charger, and arrived on the ground under a guard of honour composed of the Lancers, accompanied by Prince Leichtenstein, who wore the uniform of an Austrian General; the Duchess of Kent; Lord Hill, in the uniform of a General Officer: the Marquess Conyngham and Lord Torrington, in the Windsor uniform; Master Cavendish, as Page. This handsome youth wore a military uniform, and rode a black pony richly caparisoned; the Hon. Misses Murray and Cavendish, Sir George Quintin, Baron Rusdach, and Lord A. Paget, all on horseback. Others of the Royal suite followed in open carriages. The Queen was received with the royal salute, after which the regiments passed by in parade movements, and then went through the following evolutions:—

The infantry took up their original alignment. Cavalry in the line in the rear.

Infantry advanced in open column from the right, covered by skirmishers; formed line on the leading company, cleared the front, and fired; skirmishers extended on the flanks, and fired; retired in line, covered by skirmishers, formed square on the centre, re-formed line, and passed by files to the rear from the right of companies. Cavalry advanced by threes from the right, passed through the intervals, and cleared from line to the front. Infantry in rear closed to quarter distance on the centre, wheeled to the left, and stood at ease in column. Cavalry retired in echellon from both flanks, halted, and retired from both flanks; passed the infantry column, and when in the rear formed close column of squadrons right in front. Infantry advanced in column, formed square, and fired; retired in square halted, and fired.

Cavalry took ground to the right, advanced in column, deployed on the first squadron in front of the infantry, attacked by squadrons, and formed line on the leading squadron, retired in two lines covered by the skirmishers, formed line to front, and retired in open column from the centre, round the flank of the infantry square. Infantry reformed column, and deployed into line on the centre.

Cavalry in rear in double column from the centre. Infantry in line covered by skirmishers, halted, cleared the front, fired, and charged. Retired in line, wheeled back three centre companies for the cavalry. Cavalry advanced in double column through the intervals, formed line to the front, and attacked.

Infantry in rear formed column of quarter distance on the right.

Cavalry retired in open columns from the flanks, and took up the original alignment. Infantry advanced to the original alignment, and deployed.

The whole advanced with the royal salute.

The royal party then left the ground in the same state they arrived.

It is impossible to do justice to the extraordinary precision and brilliancy with which every movement was performed by the regiments, and the commanders were each deservingly complimented by the Queen and Lord Hill, on the unrivalled discipline of their regiments.

Immediately on her Majesty's arrival at the Castle the guard of honour was dismissed, and the royal party was for some time in the park. The terrace was crowded with spectators. The field officers of the regiments had the honour of dining with her Majesty in the evening.

CHESS PLAYING IN SPAIN.

The great game of Chess in Spain goes on in the most scientific manner—the nasty taking of Pieces is avoided with the most scrupulous attention to Philidor's rules. The King is checked, and consequently moves about the board over every existing square. The Knights caper after him but the castles are untouched, and the Bishops remain, while the Queen, stripped of her pawns, stands naked and unguarded without venturing a forward move. The Madrid players hope in time to give check-mate. The Carlists believe they can take the Queen, and so win in the end, while some—lookers on, who see more than the players—think it will be a drawn game.

One day we hear of the murder of a chief or two, the defection of a third, the flight of a fourth—but they all seem to recover from their wounds and return from their retreats. Then Don Carlos is seriously ill—then that he is perfectly well—then that his troops are deserting, and then that thousands of new recruits are joining his ranks.

At the present crisis it is clear that everything depends upon the sincerity and success of Espartero; secure of the one, the Government cannot be secure of the other; still Madrid is tranquil, Ministers draw up financial statements, and raise forced loans, while the *ex-Premier* stands sentry with a musket on his shoulder at the door of the Treasury.

If some move is not made soon, the approach of winter will paralyze the operations of the conflicting parties, and poor Spain subjected to another year of Palmerstonian misery. The *Augsburgh Gazette* openly announces the anxiety of the Queen Regent to give up the Throne and leave the country at the earliest favourable opportunity.

It will be gratifying to the admirers of England at peace, to know that a new British squadron of four ships of the line and two war steamers arrived off Cadiz on the 26th of August.

General O'Donnell has moved from Hernani to Andoain, which he was fortifying. The Royal Artillery and Marines of Her Britannic Majesty had returned to Hernani.—*John Bull.*

Varieties.

A lady at sea, full of apprehension in a gale of wind, cried out, among other pretty exclamations, "We shall all go to the bottom; mercy on us, how my head swims!" "Zounds, madam, never fear," said one of the sailors, "you can never go to the bottom *while your head swims.*"

Notions of Gentility.—Some people form their notions of gentility from odd concomitants. A cabman took up a well-dressed female, who made use of expressions which rather startled him, and he observed to a friend of his, a hackney-coachman, that he had no idea the higher classes used such language. "Pooh, pooh," replied the coachman, "she warn't a lady." "I beg your pardon," replied the cabman, "a real lady, *hat and feathers.*"—*New Monthly.*

A child's death was never more sweetly mourned than in these lines by R. B. Sheridan.—

In some rude spot where vulgar herbage grows,
If chance a violet rear its purple head,
The careful gard'ner moves it ere it blows,
To thrive and flourish in a nobler bed.
Such was thy fate, dear child,
Thy opening such!
Pre-eminence in early bloom was shown,
For earth too good perhaps,
And lov'd too much—
Heav'n saw and early mark'd thee for its own!

Charlemagne.—When the tomb of this great Emperor at Aix-la-Chapelle was opened, his bones were found enveloped in Roman vestments; his double crown of France and Germany was on his fleshless brow; and his pilgrim's wallet was by his side, as well as his good sword Joyeuse, with which, according to the Monk of St. Denis, he clove in two a knight clothed in complete armour. His feet rested on the buckler of solid gold given to him by Pope Leo, and round his neck was suspended the talisman which rendered him victorious, and which was formed of a piece of the true cross, sent to him by the Empress Irene. It was enclosed in an emerald, attached to a large chain of golden links. The burghers of Aix-la-Chapelle presented it to Napoleon in 1811, when he entered that town. One day, in playful mood, he threw it over the neck of Queen Hortense, declaring that he wore it on his breast at the battles of Austerlitz and Wagram, as Charlemagne had worn it for nine years. From that day the precious relic has never been separated from the Duchess de Saint Leu.—*Monde.*

A PLEASING STUDY.

Lyndhurst, when Goldsmith's work he took,
Vow'd it was good, and kiss'd the book:
Nay, he'd forsake the legislature
For "*Goldsmith's Animated Nature!*"

In one of the late deputations to address the Queen was a man of very small stature, who, not being of the first rank, and unwilling to press forward, did not see her Majesty, and was going away much disappointed. An elderly gentleman who stood by, observing his vexation, inquired "Did you see the Queen?" and being answered in the negative, took him by the arm and placed him in front of the throne, so that he had not only a full view of the Queen, but received from her Majesty a slight bow, accompanied with a smile. Rejoining his party highly gratified, he observed "I am exceedingly obliged to that gentleman; do you know who he is?" "That," replied his next neighbour, "is the Duke of Wellington!"

Sailor's Notion of a Funeral on Shore.—A sailor on board one of her Majesty's ships, who had been for several years on a foreign station, and had hardly ever been on shore, asked leave to have a trip by land, and accordingly proceeded to Alverstoke, where, for the first time in his life, he witnessed a funeral. He was evidently very much surprised at the ceremonial, and when he returned on board at night could talk of nothing but what he had seen in the church-yard. "Why, what d'ye think they does with the dead corpses ashore?" said he to a shipmate. "How should I know?" said the other. "Why then, Bill, may I never stir," replied Jack, "but they puts 'em up in boxes and directs 'em."

For the Albion.

The Sun, the glorious radiant sun
Is sung by every poet—
The brilliant God, they all agree,
Ten knots an hour must go it—
They never tell how mother Earth
Is constantly kept toiling;
How on her pivot quick she turns,
In spite of roast and boiling.
While Sol in soft luxuriance lies
On bed of clouds reposing;
And the labor's done by Mother Earth
While the lazy God is dozing. G.

WOMAN'S TEARS.

For the Albion.

When midst the gay I meet
That gentle smile of thine,
Tho' still on me it turns so sweet,
I scarce can call it mine.

But when to me alone,
Your secret tears you show,
O then I feel those tears my own,
And claim them as they flow.

Then still with bright looks bless
The gay, the cold, the free;
Give smiles to those who love you less,
But keep your tears for me."

Whitehall, Oct. 2, 1837.—The Queen has been pleased to grant unto the Rev. John Lamb, D.D., the place and dignity of Dean of the cathedral church of Bristol, void by the promotion of Dr. T. Mulgrave, late dean thereof, to the see of Hereford.

War-Office, Oct. 1.—Memorandum.: The h.p. of the under-mentioned officers has been cancelled from the 1st inst. inclusive, they having accepted a commuted allowance for their commissions:—Deputy Purveyor J. Mould, h.p. of the Hospital Staff; Capt. J. L. Pleyardt, h.p. Watteville's Regt.; Lieut. H. Ruttan, h.p. Battalion of incorporated Militia of Upper Canada; Capt. A. Maclean, h.p. Battalion of Incorporated Militia of Upper Canada.

Office of Ordnance, Sept. 29.—Rl. Regt. of Artillery.: Second Capt. J. Somerville to be Adj. v. Cuppage, who resigns the Adjtcy. only; First Lieut. F. Weller to be Second Capt. v. Poynter, dec.; Second Lieut. W. Bland to be First Lieut. v. Weller.

War-Office, Sept. 29.—2d Regt. of Drag. Gds. Cor. and Adj. F. Haviland to have the rank of Lieut.—13th Regt. of Lgt. Drags.: Lieut. W. Cathrey, from the 11th Lgt. Drags. to be Lieut. without pur. v. Ridge, prom.—34th Regt. of Ft., Lieut. J. S. Norris to be Capt. by pur. v. Brev. Maj. Fraser, who ret.; Ens. F. Duff to be Lieut. by pur. v. Norris; Gent. Cad. F. C. Harvey, from the Rl. Mil. Cl. to be Ens by p. v. Duff.—61st Do.: Ens. F. J. Stephens to be Lieut. without pur. v. Harkness, dec.: Gent. Cadet W. R. Browne, from the Rl. Mil. Col. to be Ens. v. Stephens.—63d Ft.: Capt. H. Croly, from the h. p. unatt. to be Capt. v. Lane, app. paymaster; Capt. R. Lane to be paymaster, v. Foster, app paymaster of a recruiting district.—93d Ft.: Lieut. W. B. Ainslie to be Capt. by pur. v. Blachford, who rets.; Ens. A. Agnew to be Lieut. by pur. v. Ainslie; E. H. Blair, gent., to be Ens. by pur. v. Agnew.—99th Ft.: Lieut. J. Fowle, from the h.p. of the York Rangers, to be Lieut., repaying the diff. he received, v. Armstrong, prom.—Unatt.: To be Capts. without pur.: Lieut. J. Armstrong, from the 99th Regt. of Ft. Lieut. R. S. Ridge, from the 13th Lgt. Drags. —Brevet.: Maj. R. Greaves, on the h.p. Unatt. to be Lieut.-Col. in the army.—The Christian name of Quartermaster Sheridan, of the 13th Ft. is Mark.

Downing Street, Oct. 4.—The Queen has been pleased to appoint Major General George Thomas Napier, C.B. to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the settlement of the Cape of Good Hope.

War Office, Oct. 6.—2d Regt. Life Gds.: Cor. J. Lindsay, from the 2d Drag. Gds. to be Cor. and Sub-Lt. by pur. v. Tollemache, prom.—2d Regt. of Drag. Gds.: R. W. Dallas, Gent. to be Cor. by pur. v. Lindsay, app. to the 2d Regt. Life Gds.—4th Regt. of Ft.: Lt. F. M. Campbell, to be Captain by pur. v. Westmacott, who rets.; Ens. C. S. Hext, to be Lt. by pur. v. Campbell; Ens. W. Wilby, to be Lt. by pur. v. Zouch, who rets.; J. H. Glazbrook, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Hext.—28th Ft.: Ens. C. H. Nicholetts, to be Lt. by pur. v. Cadell, who rets.; J. H. B. Birch, Gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Garland, who rets.; Gent. Cad. J. G. R. Aplin, from the Rl. Mil. Col. to be Ens. by pur. v. Nicholetts.—32d Ft.: Gen. Sir R. Macfarlane, K.C.B., from the 89th Ft. to be Col. v. Lt.-Gen. Sir S. V. Hinde, K.C.B. dec.—37th Ft.: Ens. S. R. M. Byrne to be Lt. by pur. v. Smelt, who rets.; E. D. Atkinson, Gent. to be Ens. by pur v. Byrne.—41st Ft.: Lt. General Sir R. Darling, from the 90th Ft. to be Col. v. Lt. Gen. Hon. Sir E. Stopford, G.C.B. dec.—51st Ft.: Brev. Maj. J. Campbell, from the 99th Reg. of Ft., to be Capt. v. C. A. Arney, who rets. on h. p. unatt.; Capt. G. Rooke, from the h. p. unatt. to be Capt. v. B. J. Knight, who exchs.; Lieut. C. Holden, to be Capt. by pur. v. Rooke, who rets.; Ens. Geo. Bagot, to be Lieut. by pur. v. Holden; F. C. Skurray, gent. to be Ens. by pur. v. Bagot.—60th Ft.: Lieut.-Gen. Hon. P. Stuart, to be Col. Commandant of a Battalion, v. Gen. Hon. E. Phipps, dec.—81st Ft.: Lieut. R. U. Howe, to be Capt. without pur. v. Gilby, dec.; Ens. M. Denys, to be Lieut. v. Howe; Gent. Cad. G. E. E. Warburton, from the Royal Military College, to be Ens. v. Denys. 89th Ft.: Lieut Gen. Sir C. B. Egerton, to be Col. v. Gen. Sir R. Macfarlane, app. to the command of the 32d Reg. of Ft.—90th Ft.: Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. S. Keating, K. C. B., to be Col. v. Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. Darling, app. to the command of the 41st Reg. of Ft.—97th Ft.: Assist.-Sur. W. F. Leith, from the 98th Reg. of Ft. to be Assist.-Sur. v. Cavet, who resigns.—99th Ft.: Capt. J. Armstrong, from the h. p. unatt. to be Capt. v. Campbell, app. to the 51st Reg. of Ft.—Hospital Staff: Assist.-Sur. R. Primerose, from the 99th Reg. of Ft., to be Assist.-Su. to the Forces, v. Burke, dec.

Office of Ordnance, Oct. 5.—Royal Reg. of Artillery: Sec. Lieut. J. R. Domvile, to be First Lieut., v. Kettlewell, resigned.

INFORMATION WANTED of WM. GRAY, carpenter, a native of Selkirk, Scotland, about 27 years of age, left Scotland in the year 1832, was in Pittsburg in 1835, was reported to have been in New Orleans in 1836. If alive he will hear of something of importance to his advantage, by applying to the subscriber; if dead, any information respecting the time, when, and place where, he died will oblige WALTER LEGGAT,
[Nov. 4-1m.] 64 Hudson street, New York.

E. GIDNEY, DENTIST, 84 CHAMBER-ST.
(A few doors west of Broadway)

BEGS to remind his friends and the public, that he has returned from Europe, and established himself as above.

Mr G. is a native of this state, has had upwards of 20 years extensive practice, and has resided about 8 years in Europe for professional improvement, principally in London, Paris, Brussels, Edinburgh, Manchester, &c., and has during that time attended six courses of lectures on Dental Surgery and the Mechanical art, embracing a knowledge of the latest and most approved methods of setting the various kinds of teeth artificially, and the best articles now used for that purpose.

His manner of filling carious or decayed teeth with gold or stannail foil, will preserve them free from pain for life.

His incorruptible Venetian Enamel teeth surpass all others now in use, both for durability and correct imitation of the natural teeth.

Refers to Rev. H. Anthon, D.D., St. Marks' church, and Fras. L. Hawks, DD, St. Thomas' church. [Sept. 9—5t.eow

ARTIFICIAL TEETH, without clasps, springs, &c. on the principle of atmospheric pressure, by M. LEVETT, Dentist, 311½ Broadway, opposite Masonic Hall. The improvement and distinguishing feature of this method is the completely effecting of the essential objects of the ease and security of the supplied teeth in the mouth, wholly without clasps, ligatures, springs, or any other similar means. Persons interested in this improvement, who are yet unacquainted with its nature and extent, may see by a slight inspection, which is freely offered to them, that the plan is different in principle and results from any HITHERTO PRACTISED IN NEW YORK, and that the above statement is strictly and entirely accurate.
Attendance from 9 till 2 and from 3 till 6. (June 17—eowtf.

KITCHEN RANGES—NAYLOR'S celebrated Kitchen Ranges, of various patterns, to be seen in full operation at the store, 464 Broadway, (next to the corner of Grand street,) every day except Sunday, where the subscriber will warrant a saving of fifty per cent in fuel, and convince any person that by one fire, made in the morning, he will cook breakfast, dinner, and supper, without any additional fuel put on during the whole day. Prices from $20 to $100, and upwards; and very neat good Ranges, with excellent ovens, at $50.

AIR FURNACES—Also, his Portable Air Furnaces, which he believes he has got as perfect as it is possible to make them, so that by little more than what is burnt in an ordinary parlour grate, the whole house is warmed with a pleasant, healthy, and elastic air through all the apartments, and perfectly safe and portable.

N. B.—All kinds of masonry, grates, grate-setting, cisterns, drains, ovens, &c. built in the best manner. Also, tin, iron and copper work, smithing, &c. at 464 Broadway, N. Y.
[Oct. 21-3t.]

PACKETS FOR HAVRE. (Second Line.)

FROM New York on the 1st, and from Havre on the 24th of each month during the year:—
Ship UTICA, J. B. Pell, master, will sail from New York on the 1st January, May and September. From Havre on the 24th February, June and October.
Ship CHARLES CARROLL, W. Lee, master, from New York on the 1st February, Jun and October. From Havre on the 24th March, July and November.
Ship ERIE, Edw. Funck, master, from New York on the 1st March, July and November. From Havre on the 24th April, August and December.
Ship BALTIMORE, Jas. Funk, master, will sail from New York on the 1st April, August and December. From Havre on the 25th May, September and January.
Agent in New York J. J. BOYD, No. 9 Tontine Building.
Agents at Havre BONNAFFE BOISGERARD & CO

NEW LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

TO sail from New York on the 1st, and from Liverpool on the 16th of each month

FROM NEW YORK.	FROM LIVERPOOL.
Ship Sheridan—1st October,	Ship Sheridan—16th November.
Ship Garrick—1st November.	Ship Garrick—16th December.
Ship Shakspeare—1st December.	Ship Shakspeare—16th January.
New Ship Siddons—1st January.	Ship Siddons—16th February.

These ships are of the first class, upwards of 800 tons burthen, built in the city of New York, with such improvements as to combine great speed with unusual comfort for passengers. Every care has been taken in the arrangement of their accommodations. The price of passage hence is $140, for which ample stores, including wines, &c. will be provided, without wines, &c. $120. These ships will be commanded by experienced masters, who will make every exertion to give general satisfaction. Neither the captains nor the owners of these ships will be responsible for any letters, parcels or packages sent by them unless regular bills of lading are signed therefor. For freight or passage apply to
E. K. COLLINS, 56 South street, New York, or to
[Sept. 17—1y.] WM. & JAS. BROWN & Co., Liverpool.

NEW YORK AND HAVRE PACKETS.

From New York on the 8th, 16th, and 24th of each month. From Havre on the 1st, 8th, 8th, and 16th of every month. Having made a new arrangement for the sailing of these packets, the subscribers will despatch them as above, and in the following order, viz.

Ships.	Masters.	Days of Sailing from New-York.	Days of Sailing from Havre.
Burgundy,	J. Rockett,	Jan. 8, Sept. 16, May 24,	Feb. 16, July 8, Nov. 1,
Rhone,	W. Skiddy,	" 16, " 24, June 8,	March 1, " 16, " 8,
Charlemagne,	Richardson,	" 24, Oct. 8, " 16,	" 8, Aug. 1, " 16,
Ville de Lyon,	C. Stoddard,	Feb. 8, " 16, " 24,	" 16, " 8, Dec. 1,
Francois 1st,	W. W. Pell,	" 16, " 24, July 8,	April 1, " 16, " 8,
Formosa,	W. B. Orne,	" 24, Nov. 8, " 16,	" 8, Sept. 1, " 16,
Silvie De Grasse,	Weiderholdt	March 8, " 16, " 24,	" 16, " 8, Jan. 1,
Poland,	Anthony,	April 16, " 24, Aug. 8,	June 1, " 16, " 8,
Albany,	J. Johnston,	" 24, Dec. 8, Aug. 16,	" 8, Oct. 1, " 16,
Louis Philippe,	J. Castoff,	May 8, " 16, " 24,	" 16, " 8, Feb. 1,
Sully,	D. Limes,	" 16, " 24, May 16,	July 1, " 16, " 8,

These are all vessels of the first class and ably commanded, with elegant accommodations for passengers, comprising all that may be required for comfort and convenience, including wines and stores of every description. Goods sent to either of the subscribers at New York, will be forwarded by their packets, free of all charges except the expenses actually incurred.
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WM. WHITLOCK, Jr. 46 South-st.
JOHN I. BOYD Broker, 9 Tontine Buildings.

NEW YORK AND LONDON PACKETS.

To sail on the 1st, 10th, and 20th of every month.

This line of packets will hereafter be composed of the following ships, which will succeed each other in the order in which they are named, sailing punctually from New York and Portsmouth on the 1st, 10th, and 20th, and from London on the 7th, 17th, and 27th, of every month throughout the year, viz:—

Ships.	Masters.	Days of Sailing from New York.	Days of Sailing from London.
St. James,	W H. Sebor,	Jan. 1, May 1, Sept. 1,	Feb. 17, June 17, Oct. 17,
Montreal,	S. B. Griffing,	" 10, " 10, " 10,	" 27, " 27, " 27,
Gladiator,	T. Britton,	" 20, " 20, " 20,	March 7, July 7, Nov. 7,
Mediator,	Champlin,	Feb. 1, June 1, Oct. 1,	" 17, " 17, " 17,
Quebec,	F. H. Hebard,	" 10, " 10, " 10,	" 27, " 27, " 27,
Wellington,	D. Chadwick,	" 20, " 20, " 20,	April 7, Aug. 7, Dec. 7,
Philadelphia,	E. E. Morgan,	March 1, July 1, Nov. 1,	" 17, " 17, " 17,
Samson,	R. Sturges,	" 10, " 10, " 10,	" 27, " 27, " 27,
President,	J.M. Chadwick,	" 20, " 20, " 20,	May 7, Sept. 7, Jan. 7,
Ontario,	H. Huttleston,	April 1, Aug. 1, Dec. 1,	" 17, " 17, " 17,
Toronto,	R. Griswold,	" 10, " 10, " 10,	" 27, " 27, " 27,
Westminster,	G. Moore,	" 20, " 20, " 20,	June 7, Oct. 7, Feb. 7,

These ships are all of the first class, about 600 tons burthen, and are commanded by able and experienced navigators. Great care will be taken that the Beds, Stores, &c. are of the best description. The price of cabin passage is now fixed at $140, outward, for each adult, which includes wine and liquors. Neither the captains nor owners of these packets will be responsible for any letters, parcels, or packages, sent by them, unless regular Bills of Lading are signed therefor. Apply to
GRINNELL, MINTURN and Co. 134 Front street,
JOHN GRISWOLD, 70 South street, New York, or to
GEORGE WILDES and Co. No. 19 Coleman street, London
GARRATT & GIBSON, Portsmouth.

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

Ships.	Captains.	Days of Sailing from New York.	Days of Sailing from Liverpool.
North America,	C. Dixey,	Jan. 1, May 1, Sept. 1,	Feb. 16, June 16, Oct. 16
Roscoe,	J. C. Delano,	" 8, " 8, " 8,	" 24, " 24, " 24,
Europe,	A. C. Marshall,	" 16, " 16, " 16,	March 1, July 1, Nov. 1,
Sheffield,	F. P. Allen,	" 24, " 24, " 24,	" 8, " 8, " 8,
Columbus,	N. B. Palmer,	Feb. 1, June 1, Oct. 1,	" 16, " 16, " 16,
Geo. Washington	H. Holdrege,	" 8, " 8, " 8,	" 24, " 24, " 24,
Hibernia,	J. L. Wilson,	" 16, " 16, " 16,	April 1, Aug. 1, Dec. 1,
United States,	N. H. Holdrege,	" 24, " 24, " 24,	" 8, " 8, " 8,
South America,	R. Waterman,	Mar. 1, July 1, Nov. 1,	" 16, " 16, " 16,
Pennsylvania,	J. P. Smith,	" 8, " 8, " 8,	" 24, " 24, " 24,
England,	B. L. Waite,	" 16, " 16, " 16,	May 1, Sept. 1, Jan. 1,
St. Andrew,	Thompson,	" 24, " 24, " 24,	" 8, " 8, " 8,
Orpheus,	I. Bursley,	pril 1, Aug. 1, Dec. 1,	" 16, " 16, " 16,
Independence,	E. Nye,	A" 8, " 8, " 8,	" 24, " 24, " 24,
Oxford,	J. Rathbone,	" 16, " 16, " 16,	June 1, Oct. 1, Feb. 1,
Virginian,	I. Harris,	" 24, " 24, " 24,	" 8, " 8, " 8,

These ships are all of the first class, commanded by men of character and experience, and care will be taken that the beds, bedding, and stores, shall be of the best kind. The rate of passage outward is fixed, by an understanding with the proprietors of the other wines, at $140, including wines and stores.

Neither the captains nor owners of these ships will be responsible for any letters, parcels, or packages sent by them, unless regular bills of lading are signed therefor.

Consignees of ships Caledonia, Hibernia, Columbus, Europe, South America, England, Orpheus, North America, BARING, BROTHERS & Co., Liverpool, GOODHUE & Co. or C. H. MARSHALL, N.Y.

Consignees of ships Sheffield, United States, St. Andrew, and Virginian, S. WHITNEY—SANDS, TURNER, FOX & Co., and R. KERMIT, N.Y SANDS, HODGSON, TURNER & Co., Liverpool.

Consignees of ships Pennsylvania, Roscoe, Geo. Washington, and Independence, GRINNELL, MINTURN & Co., N.Y. CEARNS, CRARY & Co., Liverpool.